

Taber Free Press

VOL. II, NO. 45

TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1908

\$1.50 YEARLY

Drs. Lang & Leech
Physicians, Surgeons, Couchers
Consultations: 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8
W. H. LANG, M.D. West second st. north.
J. LEECH, M.D. 2nd door E Union hotel
Office: Alberta Drug & Stationery Store

R. P. Wallace, B.C.L.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Solicitor for the Eastern Townships
Bank Loans and Insurance

Dr. William Norwood
DENTIST
Graduate of Chicago College of
Dental Surgery
OFFICE: Alberta Drug & Stationery Store

Boric Lodge, No. 31
A.F. & A.M. G.R.A.

Meets Tuesday on
or before the full
moon in the Masonic
Hall, Main Street.
Visiting brethren
cordially welcome.
J. T. STEPHENSON, W.M.
A. P. VEALE, Sec'y.

TABER LODGE
No. 33
Meets every Thursday Evening in
Douglas Block, Main St., at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
H. P. MUNRO, N.G.
T. BULLOCK, R.S.

W. BRUSH GRUBB
Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident
Recess Traction Engines.
REAL ESTATE

R. A. VanOrman
CONTRACTOR, BUILDER.
All work guaranteed in every way.
Estimates given on all classes of
buildings.

TABER
FLOUR & FEED
STORE

Try **LETHBRIDGE NEW MILL**
UNION MADE FLOUR

South Side of Track, opp. Depot
Public Scales in connection

BERT SUTTON
—PROPRIETOR—

DON'T MISS

THE
Sacrifice Sale
OF
STOVES
FROM

Nov. 10th to Nov. 17th

INCLUSIVE

SHIELL
ELL
TOVE
and
FURNACES

To Aid Immigration

The Department of the
Interior
Take Active Steps

The department of interior of the Dominion Government are taking active steps to promote the immigration of suitable settlers to Western Canada. Efforts are being made to induce both European and American farmers to settle on the vast fertile prairies of the Canadian West. On Saturday last Mr. August Vandenberg, a native of Belgium, left the city for his home country, where he will remain for three months working among the better class of Belgian farmers, endeavoring to persuade them to come out to Canada and settle. Next Saturday another Belgian resident of Edmonton, H. F. Morel, will leave on a similar mission. These men have lived in this country for a number of years and have made a success here. They are well acquainted with the conditions and will be able to give the prospective settlers in their own land authentic information. Mr. Morel came out to this country from Belgium eighteen years ago, the same year as Joseph Hostyn. He is a builder and contractor, and has been engaged for some time on the construction of the Blowey-Henry building. He has made two other trips back to Belgium on the same mission as that which takes him now and is well aware of the difficulties with which he will have to contend. He states that the large landowners in Belgium are opposed to the people leaving the country because they lose their tenants. He suggests that if it were possible to bring out certain well-informed men to see the conditions for themselves, and then go back and tell their friends, the results would be much more satisfactory. Both Mr. Morel and Mr. Vandenberg are taking samples of the grain produced in this country with them to show the people with whom they come into contact.

To Build Up Trade

Department of Trade and Commerce Starts Campaign

Ottawa, Dec. 22.—With a view to further the extension of Canadian trade abroad, the department of trade and commerce has decided to seek the co-operation of exporters and manufacturers. Mr. O'Hara, deputy minister, has invited everybody interested to give the department the benefit of their views in the hope that some suggestions will be received which will tend to promote Canadian trade. Exporters are asked to give their views in respect to the following three questions:

1. What should be done to increase the export trade of Canada?
2. What improvement or change is desirable in compilation of trade statistics published by the department?
3. Can you suggest any improvement in the collection and publication of commercial information received from trade commissioners?

Ministers Now In Ottawa

Premier and the Attorney-General to Interest Laurier

In Alberta's Railway Policy

Ottawa, Dec. 15.—Hon. C. W. Cross, attorney-general of Alberta, arrived here yesterday from Toronto and joined Premier Rutherford. They will hold a conference with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Hon. G. P. Graham, minister of railways, in reference to the railway policy which it is hoped to announce at the coming session of the legislature. They are not talking for publication, but it is understood that they will urge the Government to guarantee the bonds of existing companies in return for immediate construction of lines.

It is also likely that the province will seek encouragement to build where the older companies are not inclined to go. The premier is said to have a policy in embryo which aims at giving the farmer relief from the possibility of having his grain held up for lack of transportation facilities, and also to extend railway connection with districts which are well settled and have long been looking for the coming of the iron horse. Both representatives of the western wheat province are in hopeful mood and expect to make an announcement to the legislature in January which will cause a thrill of pleasure from one end of Alberta to the other.

Seed Fairs in Alberta

W. C. McKillop, Alberta representative of the seed branch of the Dominion department of agriculture, has supplied the Free Press with the following list of dates of the seed fairs to be held in Alberta this winter. The dates of some others are to be decided later. All the fairs will be held in the month of January as follows:

- Jan. 14, Irvine
- 14, Three Hills
- 15, Taber
- 16, Lethbridge
- 16, Three Hill Valley
- 18, Raymond
- 19 & 20, Magrath
- 20, Alix
- 21, Lacombe
- 21, Cardston
- 22, Red Deer
- 23, Macleod
- 25, Sedgewick
- 26, Daysland
- 27, Didsbury
- 28, Fort Saskatchewan
- 28, Olds
- 29, Vegreville
- 30, Vermilion
- 29 & 30, Innisfail

The Alberta Provincial Seed Fair will be held in Calgary on Feb. 3rd, 4th and 5th.

When table-cloths are beginning to wear out in the folds, cut two or three inches off one end and one side and re-hem them. This process will change the places of the folds, and will add new life to the cloth. Serviettes and towels should be treated in the same way.

Cupid Beats Longboat

Tom Longboat will wed Miss Laurette Maracle, a full blooded Indian of the Mohawk tribe, in Toronto Ont., Dec. 30. Miss Maracle is a good looking, well educated woman of 28 years. She is a Sunday school teacher. They met four years ago on the Onondaga reservation. Miss Maracle witnessed the contest between her fiancé and Dorando and spurred him on by saying: "It's win or lose with you."

Church Services

Knox Church—Morning service at 11 a.m., followed by Sunday School and Bible Class. Evening service, 7.30. Wednesday Congregational Prayer Meeting, 8 p.m.

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints—Sunday school at 10 a.m. every Sunday. Sacrament meeting at 2 p.m. Sunday evening service at 8 p.m.—Young Ladies' Mutual Improvement Association, every Tuesday at 7.30 p.m. Primary Association every Saturday at 3 p.m.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

ST. THEODORE
Christmas morning, 11 a.m.
Hymn, "O come, all ye faithful."
Anthem, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."
Hymn, "Hark, the herald angels sing."
Hymn, "Christians, awake."
Sunday after Christmas, 11 a.m.:
Hymn, "New every morning is the light."
Hymn, "Christians, awake."
Hymn, "O come, all ye faithful."
Hymn, 191.

7.30 p.m.:
Hymn, "O come, all ye faithful."
Anthem, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."
Hymn, "Hark, the herald angels sing."
Hymn, "There were shepherds."
Seven-fold amen, Sir J. Stainer.
Hymn, "Abide with me."
Preacher, Rev. D. Jones.

Come and See
US AND

What We
Are Doing
IN

CLOTHING
—This Month—

A. Potter & Co

Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters
TO MEN WHO KNOW

BEGINNING MONDAY, Dec. 28,
—WE WILL SELL—

**ABSOLUTEY
AT COST**

**Toys and
Fancy Goods**
The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

Eastern Townships Bank.

Established 1880
CAPITAL AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$5,250,000

NOTICE
ON and AFTER SATURDAY, JANUARY 2ND, 1909, THIS BANK will follow the Custom of other Canadian Chartered Banks BY CLOSING SATURDAYS AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

E. C. Moe,
MANAGER,
Taber Branch

"The Pioneer Merchants"

**SANTA CLAUS has arrived here
and left all kinds of NICE
THINGS for Everybody.**

Dolls, Toys, Mechanical Toys, Rubber
Balls, Picture Books, Game Blocks,
IN FACT, EVERYTHING TO PLEASE THE CHILDREN

**He hasn't forgotten SUITABLE
Things for older people either**

Such as Snokers' Sets, Shaving Mirrors,
Toilet Sets, Staghorn Sets, etc., etc.

All kinds of Fancy China, Silk Handkerchiefs, Tea, Silk & Ice Wool Shawls

Xmas Candies, Nuts and Fruits

—XMAS GOODS ON DISPLAY UPSTAIRS—

The Taber Trading Co., Ltd.

E. N. Harding Co. SAMUEL ERVINE

—AGENTS FOR—
**Hart-Parr Gasoline Engines
Cockshutt Engine
Gang Plows**

SEE OUR STOCK OF
LAP ROBES & HORSE BLANKETS
JUST ARRIVED.

E. C. JONES Notice to the Public

The undersigned, builders and contractors are prepared to furnish plans and specifications for buildings of all kinds and sizes. Address them at the Taber Hotel.

McKellar & Wildman
Builders and Contractors

Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-
Writer. Estimates free
Agent for the famous Best Vapor
Gas Light Co.

Ample Balm Free!

Every mother, every father, every head of every local home, is now given an opportunity to test the finest household balm the world knows! Chapped cheeks, eczema, ulcers, scalp sores, scalds, cuts, bruises, burns, face blemishes, sores due to blood-poisoning—all are healed by Zam-Buk.

Send this advertisement, the name of this paper and Bank Co., Toronto, and we will mail you free sample box.

First it soothes the pain; then its anti-septic essences kill all disease germs on a wound. Then it builds up new tissue. Mothers have proved it best for the delicate skin of babies. It is purely herbal, never goes rancid, never stains, is free from the usual animal fats and mineral poisons. It is used the world over! Why? Once you try it you will know. All stores and druggists, 50c. box or post free, Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

THE GREAT SKIN-CURE.

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

The Trouble Yields to the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Ask any doctor and he will tell you that rheumatism is rooted in the blood; that nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood. It is sheer waste of money and time to try to cure rheumatism with liniments and lotions that only go to the skin deep. You can speedily cure rheumatism with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood, drive out the poisonous acid and loosen the stiffened, aching joints. Among the thousands of rheumatic sufferers cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Mr. W. A. Taylor, Newcastle, N. B., who says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from rheumatism which was seated in my shoulders and knees. I tried all the different remedies, but with no effect. In fact the trouble was getting worse, and my knee joints grew so stiff that they would snap. I stopped, and I could scarcely straighten my leg. One day I read of a terrible sufferer, and nothing I did or took gave me any relief until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took the Pills steadily for a couple of months and every vestige of the trouble disappeared. That was two years ago, and I have had no return of the trouble. I feel safe in assuming that the cure is permanent."

Nine-tenths of the common ailments that afflict humanity are due to bad blood, and as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood, that is the reason why they cure so many different troubles, such as anemia, indigestion, rheumatism, eczema, neuritis, St. Vitus' dance, and all the ailments of girlhood and womanhood with all their distressing headaches, backaches and irregularities. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lady—So you wish my daughter for your wife?
Sutor—Partly that, madam; and partly because I want you as my mother-in-law.
He got them both.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved, however, that Catarrh is a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, and it does from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It cures in one or two hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by druggists, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Catarrh Cure for constipation.

Combs should not be washed with water. This is apt to split the teeth. A stiff nail brush is a good thing to keep for cleaning them.

Cure Your Dandruff

Why? Because it is annoying, untidy. And mostly, because it almost invariably leads to baldness. Cure it, and save your hair. Get more, too, at the same time. All easily done with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Stop this formation of dandruff!

Does not change the color of the hair. It cures itching humors, and keeps the scalp cool and healthy. It is the best hair dressing ever used.

The new Ayer's Hair Vigor will certainly do your hair, because, first of all, it destroys the germs which are the cause of dandruff. Having given this aid, nature completes the cure. The scalp is restored to a perfectly healthy condition.

"Boys and girls under eighteen should be strictly forbidden to read in bed," says the Lancet, an authority of Dr. Feilchenfeld, of Berlin, who declares that in the case of young persons whose eyes are not fully developed the practice is likely to induce myopia. While young people run the greatest risk, the Lancet thinks that reading in bed is undesirable for persons of any age, and states that "in the case of aged, anxious, worried, and bedridden people, to whom it would seem cruel to deny what may be almost their only luxury, for fear of inducing some slight error of refraction, care should be taken that the light is sufficiently brilliant, the eyes being shaded from it and that the patient lies on his back with head and shoulders raised."

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Farmer's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will run through where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

"John," said Mrs. Binks. "I wish you'd give Jimmie a good hard spanking. I can't get him to take his bath, and he's as dirty as a pig can be." "Oh, I don't think dusting his jacket will clean him up," returned John.

"I don't want you to dust his jacket," said Mrs. Binks. "I want you to see him for Mr. Lippincott's."

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"We will give you some orators who will fire your imaginations," said the campaigner. "I dunno! I want anybody's imagination fired," answered Farmer. "What is when a man is elected?" "I get some of the fellows that's holdin' office fired, so's to give our friends a chance."—St. Louis Republic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Disasters.

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

Effect It Produced on Her Husband's Business Affairs. A delegation of young men lately waited on their employer's wife with the oddest request on record. "You see, madam," said the spokesman, "we want to have a half holiday every Saturday. Now, if you will be particularly nice to Mr. Page for a few days we'll go to him and ask."

"Gentlemen," the lady laughingly interrupted, "do you imply that I do not understand what is due to my husband?" "Oh, I know all about it, madam," the spokesman said, "and we are all very much obliged to you. Things go wrong in the house, and you're tired and cross at breakfast. Then we suffer at the office. You stay up late to chaperon your daughter at a ball, and we have more trouble at the office. You're a bit cross three mornings in succession for one reason or another, and we have a—terrible time at the office."

"You see how the matter stands and how greatly you will oblige us by being more than usually agreeable to Mr. Page for three or four days. The fourth day give him the best breakfast you can—everything that he likes best—and we'll get what we want in three minutes."

"Talk about a woman having no influence in the business! Why, the husband she's in has more effect on the bank failure or a boom in trade. She thought she ought to be angry, but instead she laughed and agreed to the proposition, and four days later when they waited on the head of the firm he made the closing hour 13 o'clock and said never in the history of the firm had sales run so satisfactorily as they had during the last four days.—London Tit-Bits.

The African Elephant.—Stunning man and, as a rule, feeling at his approach, the African elephant when attacked often shows light and is dangerous prey. Kongu specimens have very large ears that even stretch back beyond the neck and cover part of the flank. In color the Kongu elephants are of a grayish blue, almost slate-like tint. No one has ever reported seeing specimens of the sacred white elephant of India there. In size Kongu elephants have been killed more than fourteen feet high at the withers and reckoned at more than eight tons in weight. Tracks examined are estimated more than 200 pounds in weight and six feet and a half in length.

The Graving For Notoriety.—"The late John Chandler Harris," said an Atlanta clergyman, "used to laugh at the way everybody seemed to want a free advertisement of some sort from the editor. It was the same with the physician—everybody wanted free advice on the health question from him."

"I once heard him tell about an editor who served ten days in jail for kicking the mayor. The warden treated him very kindly, and at the ten days' end escorted him to the door and shook hands with him, saying: 'Well, good-bye and good luck, Ed. And say, would you mind giving the jail a puff?'"

Do not let a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickel's Anticongestive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

"How did those two ever come to marry each other?"

"Well, she was the only woman he ever knew that would listen to his anecdotes over five minutes at a time, and he was the only man she ever knew that could look at her that long without getting neuralgic."—Puck.

Long—Your landlady tells me you are behind with your board.
Short—Well, perhaps I am; but I'm about \$40 ahead of her game.—Chicago News.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Wag—So you believe in signs, eh? Wal—Yes, when a man is elected, I get some of the fellows that's holdin' office fired, so's to give our friends a chance.—St. Louis Republic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Tit For Tat.

"My dear," said the astronomer, "to me 'tis very plain. Since you your mirror use so much that you are very vain."
"And am I, then, more vain than you?" she asked.
"No, for what else is your telescope but just a looking glass."
—Kansas City Times.

Liberty Without License.

"Fanny has given notice."
"Why?"
"She says you spoke in a brutal manner to her on the telephone yesterday."
"Yesterday? I thought I was speaking to you."—Pittsburgh News.

A Pair of 'Em.

"There are at least two things that a woman is ever ready to jump at," remarked the thoughtful thinker.

"What are they?" queried the innocent bystander.
"A mouse and an offer of marriage," answered the t. t.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Puzzle.

Little Willie—Say, pa, this paper talks about a dog being placed on a scent.
Pa—Well, my son, what if it is?

Little Willie—Oh, nothing, only if one dog can be placed on a scent I'd like to know how many could be placed on a dollar.—Puck.

Cruel Thrust.

"The old gentleman in the first row said I had a voice like a bell," said a sweet singer. "Do you think it would be rung?"
"No," blessed the old comedian. "If I had my way it would be wrung."—Chicago News.

Black Watch
Chewing Tobacco
Rich and satisfying.
The big black plug.

WHEN SILENCE WAS GOLDEN.

Speechmaking by Presidential Candidates No Longer Dangerous.

The modern practice of speechmaking by presidential candidates is in marked contrast to the early practice. In former times it was considered undignified for a candidate for president to make any open effort in his own behalf, and candidates generally observed strict silence. The theory was that if a candidate opened his mouth to say anything or even wrote the most commonplace letter it would be used against him.

General Scott, Whig candidate for president in 1852, owed his defeat in part to two innocent but unfortunate expressions used by him long before his nomination. In 1846, when he expected to be ordered to Mexico, he happened to support the administration for his military plans by saying in a published letter that "soldiers had a far greater dread of a fire upon the march than of the most formidable enemy in the front." For this expression President Polk declined to order him to Mexico at that time, and when Scott was nominated for president six years later he never heard the last of "the fire upon the rear."

The other expression occurred in a note to the secretary of war. One day the secretary called at General Scott's office and found that he was absent. On returning and learning that the secretary had called the general wrote a note in explanation of his absence, saying that he "had only stepped out for a moment to take a last plate of soup." When he was nominated for president the "hasty plate of soup" figured in all sorts of caricatures and brought upon him ridicule that he did not deserve.

Abraham Lincoln, a frequent speaker prior to his nomination, did not utter a word of caution during the campaign. He made no addresses, wrote no public letters and held no conferences. His letter of acceptance contained the following words: "The practice of speechmaking by candidates after their nomination began with James A. Garfield."

A Tale of Football.

During a conference in reference to a change in football rules so as to make the game somewhat less hazardous in life and limb Harold Bain in a sudden moment of inspiration suggested the following dialogue between two mothers as in point.

Said the first, "I hear your son has been in a football game." "Yes," answered the second, "he has indeed. He has been a quarterback, a halfback, a fullback, and now—here she paused.

"Well," asked the first, "what is he now?" "He's a punter," concluded the other, "he's a hunchback."—Woman's Home Companion.

A Similarity.

"What do you think of the Darwinian theory?" asked the girl who is improving her mind.

"The Darwinian theory," answered Miss Cayenne, "is very much like good advice. It seems all right enough for people who've never been interested, but doesn't help much for personal use."—Washington Star.

Airy Perilage.

Mrs. Cuppetee—How could a woman ever bring herself to marry an aeronaut? He's so flighty.
Mrs. Waypher—Yes, and too often he looks ballast.
Mrs. Marmalade—Then, too, he looks down on ordinary people.
Mrs. Chillioun-Kearney—And again he moves in the higher circles, and you don't.—Chicago Tribune.

A Matter of Temperament.

"I want you to notice the patient's mean temperment."
"Why, doctor, I never noticed he had any other kind."—Baltimore American.

Political Advice.

If you would stand in public places and pretend not to pay with a coin, and then show it to the place that Standard Oil took lubricate.

—Hutchinson Post.

BLOOD

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as the blood is rich or poor. There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high we are being refreshed—bone, muscle and brain, in body and mind—with continual flow of rich blood. This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take

SCOTT'S EMULSION
It sets the whole body going again—man, woman and child.
Read this advertisement, together with name of Scott's Emulsion, and you will find four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Scott's Emulsion" to the World.
SCOTT'S BOWNE
126 Wellington Street W., TORONTO, CAN.

FOR LOOKS ONLY.

One of General Robert E. Lee's War-time Dinners.

The great simplicity of the habits of General Robert E. Lee was one reason for his popularity with his soldiers. He dined no better than his troops. There were times when for weeks the southern army had but such rations, often found entirely without meat. "The Old South and the New" Mr. Charles Morris tells an amusing story of one of these periods of scarcity.

On a very stormy day several corps and division generals arrived at headquarters and were waiting for the rain to abate before riding to their camps when General Lee's cook announced dinner. The general invited his visitors to dine with him. On returning to the table a tray of hot corn bread, a boiled head of cabbage seasoned with a very small piece of bacon and a bucket of water constituted the menu for the most formidable enemy in the front."

The piece of meat was so small that all politely declined taking any, expressing themselves as "very fond of corn bread and meat," but no one would touch the "cold corn bread," on which they dined.

Of course the general was too polite to eat meat in the presence of guests who had declined it. But later in the afternoon, when they had all gone, feeling very hungry, he called his servant and asked him to bring him a piece of bread and meat. The general said: "Well, Marne Robert, that meat was so good, and I was so hungry, I would eat it. I just borrowed that piece of middle from one of the couriers to season de cabbage in de pot, and when I was given de corn bread to have company at dinner, I put it on de dish with de cabbage for looks. But when I see you 'n' none of de general's staff here, I'm sure you all knowed it was borrowed, and so after dinner I sent it back to de boy what it belong to."

A SHREWD LAWYER.

The Jew Jeremiah Mason Floored an Important Witness.

Jeremiah Mason, a celebrated American lawyer, possessed to a marked degree the instinct for finding the weak point.

There was one cross examining a witness who had previously testified to having heard Mason's client make a certain statement, and so important was the statement that the adversary's case was based on it alone.

Several questions were asked by Mason of the witness, and the witness answered with more or less hesitation. Then he was asked to repeat once more the statement he had heard made. With a look of intense interest, the word as he had given it in the direct examination. A third time Mason led the witness round to this statement, and again it was repeated verbatim.

Then, without warning, he walked to the witness stand, and pointing straight at the witness, said in a perfectly unimpassioned voice: "Let's see that paper he has given in your waistcoat pocket."

Taken completely by surprise, the witness reached into a paper from the pocket indicated and handed it to the lawyer.

There was profound silence in the courtroom as the lawyer slowly read in a cold, calm voice the exact words of the witness in regard to the statement and called attention to the fact that they were in the handwriting of counsel on the other side. He then gathered up his papers with great deliberation, remarked that there seemed to be no further to be said for his services and departed from the courtroom.

Mason was asked how he knew that the paper was in the witness's pocket. "The witness explained," he seemed to me that he gave that part of his testimony over as if he'd learned it than as if he had heard it. Then, too, I noticed that at each repetition of his testimony he put his hand to his waistcoat pocket and then let it fall again when he got through."

Battling Old Age.

We have it on excellent authority that in a hundred years' time people will suffer from old age just as we do now from bronchitis or tonsillitis or some other preventable disease. "I haven't seen you lately," our grandsons will be saying to a man at the Twenty-first Century club, to which he will make reply, "Been seedy, had a nasty attack of old age and have just come back from a little aeroplane trip to shake it off."—London World.

A Narrow "Street."

The English town of Great Yarmouth contains a street that may be considered the narrowest built-up street in the world. This thoroughfare is known as Kitty Witches row, and measurement gives its greatest width as thirty inches. The entrance would seriously inconvenience a stout person, as twenty-nine inches is all that is spared from wall to wall. The town contains many such streets as Kitty Witches.—Westminster Gazette.

Remarkable.

"Flavia Flips" the most remarkable girl I know."

"In what special respect?" "Why, there isn't a milliner in the world who can make her spend one penny more on a hat than she started out to spend."—London Globe.

Well Up.

"Is your son derelict in his studies, Mrs. Comesp?" "Yes, indeed he is, and it makes me so proud of the dear boy that I have all his teachers say so."—Baltimore American.

Children! Do you want a Painting Book? It's Free.

Ask your mother to send us her name and address and we'll send you one of these splendid Painting Books with the colors all ready to use. We'll also send a quarter pound package of Celluloid Starch for your mother to try next ironing day.

Celluloid Starch
Never Sticks. Requires no Cooking.
The Standard Starch Works, London, England.

Would Return the Goods.

The young man was a dry goods salesman. He had no money, but he had his business and he stood his ground.

"Don't you know," thundered old General Bickel, "that I have been away in the lap of luxury? Can you maintain her in the style to which she has once accustomed?" "Yes, sir; I'll guarantee it." "But suppose you don't?" "Then I'll return the goods!"

A Ready Wagon Against Pain.—There is nothing equal to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil when well rubbed in. It penetrates the tissues and pain disappears before it. There is no known preparation that will reach the spot quicker than this magic Oil. In consequence it ranks first among liniments now offered to the public and is accorded first place among all its competitors.

Maclay Arbuckle always arouses the loyalty of his young friends in the audience when he audibly murmurs in the last act of "The Round Up." "Nobody loves a fat man." Here's a few childish witticisms Mr. Arbuckle has gathered from his little auditors.

"Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out of it."

"Storing—Letting off sleep."

"Apples—The bubbles that apple trees blow."

"Backbiter—A mosquito."

"Pan—A thing to brush the warm off with."

"Ice—Water that went to sleep in the cold."—Youth's Magazine.

Two Scotch travellers, a merchant and a farmer, were discussing political economy in a railway carriage. The merchant, who was a very large man, lit it, and settled back for a comfortable smoke. The farmer took his pipe from his pocket, and, sitting longingly at his empty bowl, asked his companion for a match. The merchant handed him one from a large boxful and handed it over.

Said the farmer:

"I am afraid I've come away without my 'baccy pouch.'"

"Well," said the merchant, holding out his hand, "then you'll no be in need of that match."—Pick-Me-Up.

WITH the approach of Christmas comes the troublesome question of what to give.

CAN you think of anything more beautiful or artistic than a piece of richly cut glass?

THIS \$5.00 Beryl Bowl is deeply and perfectly cut from brilliant crystal glass in the favored rim pattern. The price is just

\$5.00

Send for our Catalogue.

RYRIE BROS.

LIMITED

134-138-138 Yonge St.

TORONTO

SPECIAL TO GRAIN SHIPPERS.

It takes years to learn the best methods of handling grain. We have had thirty years' experience handling grain in this country, have a branch office at Fort William, and close business connections at all grain centres. Ship your grain through us, and we will give you the best service. References, Union Bank of Canada, Manitoba Commission Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

Read what a man says who has been cured of this trouble by using

ABSORBINE

as your health or swelling. The Absorbine can make her spend one penny more on a hat than she started out to spend.—London Globe.

Published by the Toronto Star, at the Toronto Star Building, 134-138-138 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

W. N. U. No. 714.

We have just received large shipments of the following goods:

High-class PICTURES from \$1.00 to \$9.00. MIRRORS, stained ash sheets, 25 and 35 cents; polished ash, 50c. Ties, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.50. Perforated Chair Seats, 15 and 20c. each. BISSELS' CARPET SWEEPERS at fixed retail prices, \$3.25, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$4.00, \$4.75. LINO SHEET to make your old linoleum look new: 1 pint tin, 35 cts.; 1 pint tin, 60 cts.; 1 quart tin, \$1.00; Brushes, 30 cts. each. TAPESTRY & CHENILLE CURTAINS \$3.00 up. TAPESTRY & CHENILLE TABLE COVERS, full size, \$2.00 up. TAPESTRY CUSHION TOPS, 40 cts. up.

THE TABER FURNITURE CO.



The Local Improvement Act, Village Act and School Assessment Ordinance

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of the Local Improvement Act, Village Act and School Assessment Ordinance the Honourable Mr. Justice Bock has appointed Tuesday, Jan. 12th, 1920, at Ten o'clock a.m., at the Court House in the City of Edmonton, for the holding of a Court for the confirmation of the returns made under the provisions of Section 51 of the Local Improvement Act in respect of the following Local Improvement Districts, viz.:

Local Improvement Districts 602 and 605.

And of Section 67 of the Village Act in respect of the following Villages, viz.:

The Village of Stirling and the Village of Staveland.

And of Section 19 of the School Assessment Ordinance in respect of the following School Districts, viz.:

School Districts Nos. 438, 516, 584, 674, 684, 825, 1156, 1159, 1201 and 1252.

Dated at Edmonton this 10th day of November, 1919.

JOHN STOCKS,
DEPUTY MINISTER OF PUBLIC WORKS.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, the 12th January, 1920, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails on a proposed Contract for four years, fourteen times per week each way, between Taber and Railway Station, from the 1st February next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office at Taber and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

D. A. BRUCE,
Post Office Inspector.
Post Office Inspector's Office,
Calgary, Dec. 4th, 1919.



Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of the three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section adjoining his homestead. Price, \$10.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homesteading entry including the time required to earn homestead, plant and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a northern homestead in certain districts. Price, \$10.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.

Wholesalers and Retailers

IN ALL KINDS OF
BUILDING MATERIALS

Quality and Prices Right

Taber Free Press

Advertising Rates on Application.
Subscription \$1.50 yearly, in advance.
W. A. M. Bellwood, editor and manager
THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1919

Notes and Comments

Another Christmas will see Taber with a population of over 3,000.

There is a general complaint of the poor electric light service supplied in Taber. It is up to the Council to see that the lighting is what it should be. The present light is little better than the old tallow candle.

The show houses in good old England started off with semi-religious performances on Sunday and then took unwarranted liberties. King Edward could not stand this and put his veto on Sunday theatres.

Bed of Coal Found Near Ponoka

Last week while John Weiss, three miles east of town, was having a well-drilled at his place, what is considered a rich strike of coal was made. At a depth of 170 feet a vein of 5½ feet was struck, eight feet further another of 7 feet encountered, and at another twenty feet a vein of 5 feet was found.

The coal is of splendid quality, samples of it having been brought to town. Before the coal was reached 10 inches of rock and 380 feet of slate was encountered which assured a splendid roof.

Further investigations are being made, and the outcome will be watched with interest.—Ponoka Herald.

To Test Drinking Water

A simple method of testing suspected water is to place five ounces in a perfectly clean ground-glass stoppered bottle, and add ten grains of pure granulated white sugar. This should be set in a well-lighted window, but not exposed to the direct rays of the sun, the temperature being kept near 70deg. Fahr. as possible. Organic matter, indicating impurity, is detected within forty-eight hours by the appearance on the surface of many white specks, these varying in number according to the amount of organic matter. A rank odour appears within a week or ten days if the water is very impure.

News in Brief

Warman, Sask., had a \$50,000 fire Sunday, half the business section being destroyed.

Workmen in a Woburn, Mass., machine shop were so startled the other day to see a big deer come crashing in through the window that they let him get away through the shop and out the back door.

At Newcastle, Pa., last Sunday, just 244 young men under 35 years entered seven churches. In an hour 1,027 men under 35 years of age entered seven saloons the night previous.

Macleod, Alta., Dec. 21.—An outbreak of scarlet fever on the Blood Indian reservation is reported. Ten cases occurred, it is said, during the last two days. Strict quarantine will be established with a view to checking the spread of the disease.

School Report

PROMOTIONS FROM PART I. TO PART II.

Mary Blue
Esther Douglas
Myrtle Bennett
Lillian Peterson
Lily Oakland
Essie Macdonald
Lillian Haycock
Mabel Layton
Hazel Hammer
Monika Haines
Willard Cook
Asa Pearson
Harry Christensen
VanDuncombe
John Hill
Roy Nilsson
Roy Ekstrop

FROM PART II. TO STANDARD II.

Ward Love
Forest See
Dewey Nilsson
Agnes Brand
Fred Shirts
Wilfred Duggan
Leon Walton
Roy Atkins
Julia Garrick
David Russell
Bertha Godfrey
Bertha Oakland
Alta Lyons
Ellis Haynes
Jim Pearson
Kathie Haycock

FROM GRADE II. TO GRADE III.

Alice Simons
Goldie Backus
Evelyn Trussell
Leslie Shirts
George Christensen
Isabella Gibson
Annie Johnston
Janet Fraser
Ilah Hobbs
Blanche Collett
Demar Collett
Nophi Christian
Wesley Neilson
Edith Harper
Leonard Dandforth
Luelle Weaver
Luzanne Bennett
Alice La Roscoe

TO SR. V.

Archib Bennett
Sarah Craig
Howard Hill
Duncan Weaver
Carl Loomis
Alice Beck
Ma. Douglas

TO JR. V.

Nathan Johnson
Merobal VanOrman
Raymond Jensen

TO IV.

Wayne Winchester
John Bullock
Lowell Duncombe
Alex. Walker
Marriette Collett
Raymond Backus
Lillian Wilson
Bella Clarke

SOUTH SCHOOL

FROM GRADE III. TO GRADE IV.

Jean Primrose

Crocodile's Jaws

Sir Samuel Baker, in his book on wild beasts, says that the power of the jaws of the crocodile is terrific. Once he had the metal of a large hook, the thickness of ordinary telegraph wire, completely bent together, the barbed point being pressed tightly against the shank, and rendered useless. This compression was caused by the snap of the crocodile's jaws when seizing a live duck which he had used as a bait, the hook being fastened beneath one wing. On another occasion he found a fish weighing 70lb. bitten clean through, as if divided by a knife. This, again, was the work of the snapping jaws of a crocodile. A Frenchman, Paul Bert, once made experiments on the strength of a crocodile's jaws by means of a dynamometer. He found that a crocodile weighing 120lb. exerted a force of 308lb. in closing his jaws.

A DISAPPOINTED SHAH.

Queer Story of a Prizefight in an English Royal Garden.

In his book of adventures Major General Sir Owen Tudor Burns tells a story of the first visit of a shah to Great Britain.

The shah wanted to see a prizefight, with blood. After much anxious thought and consultation with Lord Queensberry, an innocent glove fight was arranged in the Buckingham palace stables, to take place quietly half an hour before the shah was to receive Lord Shaftesbury and his entourage, and bishops with a memorial asking him to protect the interests of the Christians in Persia.

But the shah slept late. The prizefighters overpowered the prelates. A footman made a mistake in opening the door. Archbishops and bishops following the shah in a moment found themselves more or less in a ring round the two prizefighters. The bishops hurried back to the reception room, the fight was stopped, the shah was angry and disappointed, and Lord Shaftesbury was heard shouting: "A prizefight in the garden of the queen's palace forsooth! I will denounce you all over the kingdom!" Mutual explanations followed, the matter was rectified, we sent general messages to the reporters to keep it out of the press, and I was later on privileged to explain all to the queen, who took the matter much more calmly than her lord chamberlain. Once back, however, inside Buckingham palace, we all smoothed our ruffled feathers and listened to a most gloomy oration from Lord Shaftesbury.

THE shah, angry at the interruption of his prizefight, turned round to Sir Henry Tawell and growled in Persian: "Hang the Christians in Persia! Then they're all right!" Tawell translated that into a long, eloquent and beautiful reply to the denunciation, while doubtless the disappointed boxers were having a consolation scrap in the stables. Lord Shaftesbury did not denounce them, though the shah's bear leaders lived in terror or some days.

The lord chamberlain blamed me. I blamed the shah, the shah blamed the quarry, the quarry blamed the footman, the footman blamed every one around, and we gave the prizefighters 10 guineas, with a resolution written in blood that never would any of us again arrange a prizefight, even for a shah of shahs, in a royal palace garden.

BEYOND THE GRAVE.

Victor Hugo's Views on the Question of a Future Life.

Victor Hugo's opinion on the question of life beyond the grave was a remarkable one. The great Frenchman was firmly convinced that he did meet all his friends in a future life. He was equally sure that he had always existed from the ante-luvian times, when the Creator placed him on earth. He believed that he would exist forever, inasmuch as he left in his soul thousands of lyrics, dramas and poems that had never met expression.

"When the atheists would say to him, 'The proof that you will not exist in the future is that you did not exist in the past,' Hugo would answer: 'Who told you I did not exist in the past centuries? You will say that is the legend of the ages. The poet has written, 'Life is a fairy tale twice written.' He might have said a thousand times written. You do not believe in the doctrine of surviving personalities for the reason that you do not recollect your anterior existence. But how can the recollection of vanished ages remain imprinted on your memory when you do not remember or think of any scenes and events of your present life? Since 1802 there have been Victor Hugos in me. Do you think that I can recollect all their actions and all their thoughts?"

"The tomb is dark, and when I shall have passed the tomb to emerge into light once more all these Victor Hugos will be almost wholly strangers to me, but it will always be the same soul."—Scrap Book.

He Could Walk.

All are not soldiers who wear a uniform, as General Law Wallace found out at Fort Donelson. He saw four soldiers carrying a fifth, who seemed to be wounded.

"Can't that man walk without assistance?" asked Wallace.

"Oh, no!" said the men. "He is dying."

Just then a shell exploded near by, and the four men dropped their burden and fled. The man who was supposed to be wounded leaped to his feet and ran even faster than the others.

He Liked the Family.

"Dick proposed to me last night."

"What did you tell him?"

"I said he had better ask mamma. And what do you think the wretch said?"

"Goodness knows."

"He said he had asked her already, and she wouldn't have him."

A Settler.

Friend—Didn't your husband rave when you showed him the dressmaker's bill? Wife—Rather. Friend—And how did you quiet him? Wife—I showed him the milliner's next, and then he became absolutely speechless.

Trouble.

"Sometimes I think I have more troubles than any other man on earth."

"Nonsense! Look at Thompson! He's got a wife, an automobile and a sure option for beating the races."

A moment's patience is ten years' comfort.—Greek Proverb.

Christmas Novelties in Men's Wear at THE BIG 3 STORE

GLOVES, TIES, FANCY VESTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, ETC.

All Useful Articles and Practical Gifts

Call and Inspect Our Selection

CAMPBELL & ANDERSON

\$4,500 Prizes

TO SUBSCRIBERS OF
TABER FREE PRESS
and **THE NOR'-WEST FARMER**

A \$3000 Threshing Outfit, complete; a \$400 Piano; a 20-shoe Single Disc Drill, and many other Prizes—over 220 in all—will be given by THE NOR'-WEST FARMER to the persons making the closest estimate as to the exact number of whole kernels in five pounds of No. 1 Northern wheat.

WHAT IS YOUR ESTIMATE?

To record your estimate, you merely send it in with \$1.75 as subscription to TABER FREE PRESS and THE NOR'-WEST FARMER for one year.

MAKE AN ESTIMATE NOW. By doing so you get the Nor'-West Farmer to Jan. 1st, 1920. In case of a tie the Estimate First Received gets the Award. You are as likely to win as anyone; and whether you win a prize or not, you get sterling value for your money, in a year's subscription to two such papers as ours and The Nor'-West Farmer.

Send Estimates and Subscriptions to this Office
Competition Closes March 31, 1920

Free Press Printing Co.

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JOB PRINTING

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POSTERS ENVELOPES
REPORTS INVITATIONS
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WE CAN SATISFY YOU PRICES ARE RIGHT

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Xmas Gifts

WATCHES

Rings, Brooches, Lockets,
Stick Pins, Chains, Bracelets,
Fobs, Silverware, Cut Glass

STATIONERY

Books, Fancy Boxes of Stationery
Playing Cards, Pipes, Cigar Cases,
&c., &c.

Xmas Cards and Postcards
EDISON PHONOGRAPHS
Amberol Records and Attachments

Westlake's JEWELLERY AND STATIONERY Store

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1908

LOCALS

John Carroll was at Lethbridge Monday.

Wanted, situation for youth (17).
Apply Free Press Office. 43-47

A. R. Marchessault made a business trip to Lethbridge Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kerr of Granville, N.D., spent Monday in town.

C. H. Jett of Calgary was the guest Monday of his brother, J. B. Jett.

Roman Catholic services will be held in Cousins' hall on Sunday, Dec. 27th, at 8.30 and 10.30 a.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Ridgedale of Medicine Hat are spending Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hobson.

FOR SALE.—West half lot 22, all lot 23 and east half lot 24, block 3.—Apply Quong Sang Co., P.O. Box 95, Lethbridge. 43-47

Four carloads of steel for the bridge arrived Monday and Mr. VanOrman is busy getting the cars unloaded and the steel hauled to the river.

PLEASE NOTE.—Copy for changes of advertisements must be in the office not later than Wednesday noon. This is an absolute necessity. Please note this fact.

Postmaster Munro and his staff have been more than busy for the past two or three weeks. Hundreds of Christmas parcels are being sent out and received.

Mr. J. W. Marshall and family arrived Tuesday night from Michel, B.C. We understand Mr. Marshall has accepted the position of chief engineer at the Canada West mine.

Mr. Causey returned last week from Edmonton. For ten weeks Mr. Causey lay in the hospital suffering from typhoid fever. All will be pleased to see him back and looking so well after his severe illness.

John Tapia, aged 57, a miner, who has been working at the Scranton Coal Mines Co., mined suddenly Tuesday from lung fever at the home of Mrs. Ashcroft, where he has been nursed. He was ill only a few days.

We want land men and owners to send us at once minute and exact descriptions of choice dry holdings at close figures and easy terms near railroad. Lethbridge or Taber preferred. No other than choice lands near railroads will be considered.—Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, Guaranty Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn. 34-41 39d

The lucky number that wins the Singer Sewing Machine given away by the Knitted Raiment Factory, Ltd., as a prize to its customers, will be published in this paper early in January. Keep your tickets and compare them with the numbers published, and claim the machine if you hold the right number. Geo. H. Budd, manager. 45-2t

Mr. John Forslin arrived from New Dayton this week. He with his father and brother have 900 acres north of the river and in the spring will put on their steam plowing outfit and break up their whole farm. Mr. Forslin came originally from Dakota and, after looking over large areas of lands in various parts, he feels the lands in the Taber district are the best he has seen and bought.

To-morrow is Christmas.
E. P. Miller, of Reliance was at Lethbridge yesterday.

The new Monarch Collieries are now in shape to ship coal.

H. F. Annable returned home Saturday from Rainy River.

Let everybody make Christmas of 1908 the happiest in his life.

Mrs. H. Hobson and Mrs. Toll visiting at Lethbridge Friday.

If Taber spreads out much more a street railway will be necessary.

J. F. Johnson of Bountiful was a business visitor to Lethbridge Tuesday.

December has been a delightful month. The weather has been more like that of October.

J. F. Brophy and Carl L. Smith of Omemee, N.D., were business visitors to town Monday.

Miss Marshall and Miss McLeod leave to-night for Raymond to spend their Christmas vacation.

Mr. Mewhinney, who has been at Fernie for several months, returned home yesterday to spend Christmas.

The schools are now closed for the Christmas season. Christmas is the children's season and may they enjoy themselves.

Mr. Wilfrid Kieff of Whitemouth, a brakeman on the C.P.R., arrived Friday and is spending Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Walter Miller.

Taber during 1908 has grown steadily, but in 1909 it will go ahead by leaps and bounds. Several large new business blocks are already talked about.

The Taber correspondent to the Herald says: "Mr. Earl Harding and Miss Ruby Lyons quietly left town Monday last for Salt Lake City to wed."

Tommy Sneddon of Taber and Kid Howells of Seattle met on Monday night at the Opera House in a twelve round boxing contest. Sneddon was knocked out in the fifth round.

Archie Robinson, who has been operator at the C.P.R. left Sunday for Calgary, where he will spend a short holiday. Mr. Cunningham, son-in-law of Mr. James Taylor, will fill his position until his return.

R. P. Wallace was at Lethbridge Monday attending a meeting of the License Commissioners in the interests of Demmon Bros. of Coal City, who have applied for a license. The license was granted.

F. Colpman, manager of the North West Jobbing Co., and G. W. Gray, hardware merchant, of Lethbridge, were in town Sunday. We understand Mr. Gray is contemplating building a large business block here in the near future.

The lumber merchants are busy these days. Many of the settlers north of the river are getting their building material to their homesteads for their houses and barns. There is a great amount of building going on and the settlers' homes may be seen in all directions for many miles out.

Last evening Knox Church Sabbath School held their annual Christmas entertainment. Mr. Vickery very ably filled the position of Chairman. An interesting programme was presented by the children, who did exceedingly well in their numbers. Popular music on the gramophone was also a feature of the programme. A very pleasing event of the evening came when Mr. Taylor stepped forward and in a short address presented the Pastor, Rev. J. R. Munro, with a well-filled purse as a token of Christmas goodwill from the congregation. Mr. Munro was completely taken by surprise and thanked the congregation for their beautiful present. A presentation was also made to Miss Primrose, the Organist. Now in come Mr. Bligh, dressed up as Santa Claus, and it was evident that the principal part of the programme was in store for the children whose bright little faces brightened up more than ever. Santa then proceeded to distribute the candies and oranges from the tree, which was artistically decorated, after which was most enjoyable evening was brought to a close.

Mr. Demmon of Coal City was at Lethbridge Monday.

North of River

N. W. Darrow went to Taber Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brunton have again returned home.

Mr. Reason has gone to Taber to assist in putting up ice.

Mr. Singleton went to Taber this week to do some trading.

John Kenzel and Ernest Greenfield are busy improving their claims.

Mr. McCombe preached a very interesting sermon at Mr. Clums' last Sunday.

We are going to have a Christmas tree at Mr. Clums for the benefit of our little folk.

After a long leave of absence Mr. Wilner has completed his large barn and house. Success to him.

Mr. Olie Lee has completed his new house, 16x24, and has moved his wife and children from Raymond. We all welcome Mr. Lee and family to this section.

Mr. Phipps has his new house completed, which is 14x28, and has gone to Claresholm to bring his wife and family. We bid them welcome and wish them success.

Paraguay has a remarkable luminous larva of a kind of glow-worm, which is locally known by the name of railway beetle, for it not only emits a strong red light both from its head and tail, but also a green light from successive points along each side of its body. The female glow-worm, being destitute of wings, stands in even greater need of special protection than the grub which she so resembles, and on this account possesses a more brilliant illumination.

Merry Christmas

and A Happy New Year To All

PARIS THEATERS.

Manners and Customs That Strike a
American as Peculiar.

It is not the play or the acting or the apparatus that attracts and holds the attention of the American who is attending for the first time a Parisian opening. It is the audience. In the first place, the convenience of seats in the best orchestra seats will provoke a question which brings forth the information that in the majority of the better class theatres in Paris the first three rows of the orchestra are sold almost exclusively to men, and, as far as it is possible, the box office women for the body of the house, principally because they do not wear hats and do not therefore obstruct the view of those sitting behind. Before the curtain goes up, the stranger glances about and is surprised to discover few hats and gowns decollete in the highest balconies, the part of the theatre known in America as "peanut heaven." Both men and women, dressed as for a grand ball, are perched away up at least three flights of stairs, and during entractes they come down and promenade with the others and visit their friends, and all the practice prevails as to the location of their seats. The very fact of being present at an important opening is enough to give a certain social precedence to those who they sat on the rafters or clung to the chandeliers.

Another feature which attracts the American is that during the entractes the men who do not join the promenade stand up and don their hats the women stand up and opera glasses spend the entire twenty or twenty-five minutes inspecting their neighbors through opera glasses. There is much appreciation of refinement and in the boxes, caused by the social calls which are being exchanged. In the orchestra rows and family circles the men and the women stand up and opera glasses are used freely by both, and many of the flirtations are enjoyed between those on the balconies or loges, and those on the first floor.

It is not considered rude to level glances at any one, whether within a few feet or up in the balcony, but it is rather considered a compliment to the face or more often the shoulder that attracts such close inspection. It is true that the French are famous for their polished manner, but it is equally true that in the eyes of an American the roughest cowboy possesses a better appreciation of refinement than the dapper member of the French nobility, and especially is this noticeable in a theater.—Harriet Quimby in *Leslie's Weekly*.

IN THE BRITISH NAVY.

The ship's bell is struck every half hour to announce the time.

The quarter deck must always be saluted on being approached.

The master at arms or chief of police is the only man in the ship not being an officer, allowed to wear a sword.

From the minute a ship commissions to the day of paying off there is always an officer on watch day and night without intermission.

Grog is always mixed with three parts water before being served out to the men. Warrant officers and petty officers alone receive it undiluted.

At any time of the day or night a man may be called upon for duty if necessary. Leave to go on shore is regarded as a privilege and not a right.

An officer's sword at a court martial is laid on the table, point toward him, when he enters to hear the finding if he has been adjudged guilty. It is reversed if he is acquitted.

In New York's Sweet Restaurants. The tables that appear to be reserved in the fashionable Fifth Avenue restaurants are very rarely occupied by the persons whose names appear on the slip which the waiter sticks in to a glass to show that Mr. Smith or Mr. Jones is expected. "We have to put some tables out of the reach of the public," one of the head waiters told a reporter, "as there are certain persons whom we could not afford to send away. The only way of doing that is to pretend that they are reserving the tables for somebody. Then when a patron whom we could not possibly refuse arrive and must have a place we can always tell him that the table was taken, but that the parties have not turned up. That satisfies him and keeps other guests quiet as well."—New York Sun.

Gravitation. As a supposed innate power was noticed by the Greeks and also by Seneca, who speaks of the moon attracting the waters, about 38 R. C. Kepler investigated the subject about 1615, and Hooke devised a system of gravitation about 1674. The principles of gravity were demonstrated by Galilei at Florence about 1633, but it was not until the great Newton stepped upon the stage that the matter was fairly settled. The others had guessed. Newton proved, and to Newton unquestionably belongs the high honor of having shown us the true mechanism of the heavens.—New York American.

Shorten the Agency. "Say," exclaimed the man in the chair, "hurry up and get through shaving me."

"Why," replied the barber, "you said you had plenty of time."

"I know, but that was before you began to use that razor."—Philadelphia Press.

The Real Difficulty. Boarder.—You can divide a chicken with mathematical accuracy. Mrs. Washington. Mrs. Washington.—Dividing it is easy enough. I wish I could multiply it.—London Answers.

THE CODE OF DUELING.

Dueling as it was in France in the Time of Richelieu.

The position for dueling, which has not France. It was said between 1500 and 1600 lives during the twenty years of Henry IV.'s reign, was at its height when his son came to the throne. The code of Treat in 1540 had solemnly condemned the practice of single combat, impartially including priests, soldiers and spectators in its penalty of excommunication. In 1602 an edict of Henry pronounced the "damnable custom of dueling introduced by the corruption of the century to be the cause of so many pitiless accidents, to the extreme regret and displeasure of the king and to the irreparable damage of the state "that we should commit ourselves unworthy to hold the scepter if we delayed to repress the morality of this crime."

A whole series of edicts followed to the same effect, but it was easier to make edicts than to enforce them. Inevitably, however, collision of property, loss of civil rights and death were the penalties attached to the infringement of the laws against dueling, and still the practice prevailed. In 1626 Richelieu published a milder form of prohibition. The first offense was no longer capital, a third only of the offender's property was to be confiscated, and the judges were permitted to recognize extenuating circumstances.

A few months later the Comte de Bouville thought fit to test the minister's patience in this direction. The Comte de Bouville had long been a favorite dueling ground, and De Bouville traveled from Brussels to fight his twenty-second duel here, in the heart of Paris, in deliberate defiance of the king's authority. The result was not encouraging. Montmorency though he was, the Comte went with his second to the scaffold, and the marked decrease from that time in the number of duels may be attributed either to the intimidation used in framing the law or to the inexorable reaction with which it was enforced.—Macmillan's Magazine.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Vitality usually get what is coming to them.

It too often happens that the only doves mother gets are those strewn on her grave.

One thing is sure money is sure of one thing—he will never find that he made a serious mistake in doing it.

There are some people who pray for nothing, and then get what they prayed for.

Perhaps the next time you do what you should do you will have reason to regret you didn't quit with the last time.

If you get along with people you do not like, your friends think you have tact and your enemies accuse you of being "smooth."

No matter how poor a man's memory is about other things, he never forgets the time and place where he has found money on the street.—Athenian Globe.

Jarring Realism. A popular novelist described at a dinner in New York the difference between realism and romanticism in fiction.

"To make my meaning clearer," said the author, "I will take the case of a young man and a girl—sweet hearts. The young man, a romanticist, said passionately to his girl, 'Darling, it shall be my life's one purpose to surround you with every comfort and to anticipate and gratify your every wish.' The girl, a realist, smiled faintly as she answered, 'Oh, Jack how good of you, and all on \$9 a week too!'"

Marriage as an Opera Company. The late "Lamb" London Bridge meeting a reporter on one of the New York papers, learned that Lillian Russell was to be married to Signor Perini.

"Isn't she clever?" quoth Mrs. Eldridge. "Why, she first married a leader of the orchestra, then a composer of comic operas, and now she will wed tenor. Bless my heart! If she keeps on, she'll have an entire operatic outfit of her own."

Baby's Progress. "How is Blinky's baby boy getting along?"

"Fine. I was up there yesterday and was surprised to learn that he is beginning to talk."

"Does he pronounce his words plainly?"

"Not very. They sound like a railroad brakeman calling out stations."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Nerve. Lazy Larry—Say, lady, I'm fat hungry. I don't know what to do. I ain't had nothing. Mrs. Goodart—Walk around to the kitchen, poor man, and you shall be fed. Lazy Larry—Aw, say, lady, a purty long walk, lady. Couldn't yer hand it out here just as well?—Catholic Standard and Times.

Irrepressible. Fan—I was expecting to be called on to say anything, you know, and when the president of the club asked me to make a few remarks I just went all to pieces. Sam—You remember I told you those buttons on the back of your waist wouldn't stand the slightest strain, don't you?—Chicago Tribune.

Few Lethbridge People. About 94 per cent of otherwise normal people use the right hand in preference to the left; 6 per cent are left handed, and it is a curious fact that one-third of the 6 per cent are anti-electric.—Portland (Ore.) Journal.

TABER LANDS FOR SALE

Known as the C.Y. Ranch Lands

I will sell any of the following quarter or half-sections as stated below for the price of \$15.50 per acre; \$7.50 an acre cash, \$15.50 per acre say January, 1909, and \$10.00 per acre each year thereafter until paid for, with interest at 6% per annum.

Section	Town	Range	West
West 1/4	19	11	17
West 1/2	20	11	17
North East 1/4	19	11	17
South East 1/4	19	11	17
South West 1/4	20	11	17
North West 1/4	21	11	17
South West 1/4	21	11	17
North East 1/4	21	11	17
South East 1/4	19	11	17
South West 1/4	21	11	17
North West 1/4	16	11	17
East 1/4	18	11	17
North East 1/4	16	11	17
South West 1/4	16	11	17
West 1/4	30	11	17
East 1/4	30	11	17
South East 1/4	7	11	17
South West 1/4	7	11	17
North East 1/4	5	11	17
North West 1/4	22	11	17
South West 1/4	22	11	17
North East 1/4	7	11	17
North West 1/4	7	11	17
North 1/2	10	11	17

J. J. WHITE,
38, Northumberland Street,
GUELPH, ONT.

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We are now making a splendid grade of clean, uniform sized NUT COAL, just the thing for domestic use. Try a load of it and you will see no other.

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Fresh and salt meats of all kinds
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Fresh, clean stock of
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JIMMIE OF THE TRESTLE.

By CECIL ALLEN.

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Jimmie had learned to watch for her before she noticed him. The 7:08 was never so crowded as the 7:23, and Betty Larned had no trouble in getting the same seat every morning, the next to the last in the third car.

She liked that particular seat because it gave her a long view of the marshy creek and the great bay beyond, pouring its restless waters into the sea.

Jimmie's postures on the great trestle approaching the drawbridge. At first she had simply watched the trains as they slowed up before passing over the draw.

Being a young man of considerable imagination, he could picture the long line of commuters waiting for the ferry and then breaking on the draw of the big city beyond like a stream long confined to narrow banks. What a multitude of interests they represented! And to how many of the great warhorses of skyscrapers and stores they must scatter!

He felt quite sure that the girl with the light brown hair and gentle gray eyes worked very far uptown, for she never missed the 7:08, which most of the girl commuters preferred the 7:23, which brought them into town just in time to make offices and stores for the six o'clock openings.

In this Jimmie was wrong. Betty worked quite close to the ferry, but she was an earnest, ambitious young person with a horror of being tardy, so she took no chances on the 7:23, which came late. Drawbridges, she had heard, were tricky.

This rumor was confirmed one morning when the excursion steamer Lena Belle turned contrary to the ferry, and the 7:08 stood on the narrow track till the crew of the Lena Belle could bring her up to the head of the draw. The morning Betty noticed Jimmie for the first time.

Jimmie might have run along with the rest of the railroad boys to watch the crew of the Lena Belle, but he had something more pleasant to watch—the girl's face at the first window from the end of the third car on the stalled train.

The third car stood right in front of the little shanty, and directly Jimmie had reported the delay to the station headquarters he dashed back to the track, gazed up and met the soft gray eyes smiling at him.

Instinctively his hand went up to his hat, then dropped, and a flush blazed up under his healthy tan. The gray eyes opened very wide, then were hidden by long lashes.

Not Betty was quite sure she had never seen this very good looking young man before. He did not catch the first report, and he had never worked in the yards.

Maybe she had met him at the single dance she had attended at the Big Four Social Club, but he was not the sort of man who went to those balls, Betty was quite sure. It was because she had not liked the man that she had refused all succeeding invitations from the club.

She raised her lashes just a tiny bit and met a respectful but undeniably admiring glance from Jimmie's brown eyes. She tried to look across the aisle at the impatient passengers, then down the bay, but the sun danced so maddly on the blue water that it hurt her eyes. And as she had to look somewhere she looked down again at the brown eyes of the young track foreman.

Then, with a jerk, the Lena Belle plunged forward into the current, railway men shouted orders, there were a creaking and rattling of machinery and chains, and the 7:08 plunged on toward dawn.

Jimmie waved a friendly hand after the retreating Lena Belle. Good old boat! It had given him a good chance to study the little girl at close range, and he had not been disappointed.

What was more, he knew that she had taken his measure and would know him the next time they met.

Now, the books on etiquette and the learned women writers for magazines tell you that you must be properly introduced to a man. You must be chaperoned, and the more pretty you are the more rigid must be the chaperonage.

But the workaday world changes many of these things. Jimmie began to plan on meeting the owner of the gray eyes somehow, whenever, without the aid or consent of chaperons. You love a girl you love her and you win her—that was Jimmie's lexicon of good form.

And Betty felt to dreaming of the good looking young chap who was watching for her every morning when the 7:08 approached the bridge. First their eyes carried the message, then they smiled, and finally they nodded every morning.

When the spring weather made it feasible to open a window Betty took to gathering a few early blossoms every morning and dropping them over the sill as the train passed the track foreman's shanty.

Jimmie was resourceful, but he could find no one who knew where the girl lived, and he did not dare deem his post to come near the window and speak even if the train stopped long enough for this feat.

At last there was only one thing—he'd wait a day off soon and post himself at the ferry entrance when the 7:08 pulled in. She could do no more than

turn him down, he argued, and somehow each day's glance into the soft gray eyes assured him this fate would not be his.

In the meantime Betty was doing her share of thinking and planning, and at last she wrote to her friend, Miss Graves, who conducted the Heart and Home page of the Evening Blazer.

"When a young man is so desperately in love with you that he just shines out of his eyes and beams in his smile, but you don't know him or any one else could know him, but just see him every day on your way to work, what do you do? He might toss you a note—but then every one on the train would see it and think you were a flirt, and not for worlds would you toss him a note." And there was a stamped and addressed envelope, and please would Miss Gwendolyn write very soon?

And Miss Gwendolyn did, for the little letter had the ring of self respect and sincerity in it. But, alas! Miss Gwendolyn wrote that the man would find a way if he really loved her, as his eyes proclaimed, and a certain fate would befall him if he did not try to bring them together. Above all things, Betty was not to worry. Things would come out right.

Not a very satisfactory or practical reply. Yet Betty took comfort and carried it in her purse all day. If fate was really cruel she would try to wait and be patient, but Jimmie's admiring eyes made this very hard indeed.

That night she slept with the little note under her pillow, and next morning tucked it back into her purse. As the long train pulled on to the trestle she took a fresh grip on the purse. It somehow seemed a connecting link between herself and the man who she knew would be waiting for her by the weather beaten shanty.

When ever she looked down at his or teeth so white and regular? Then her thoughts came to a sudden grinding, terrifying stop. There was something wrong. They were not slowing up as they approached the little shanty, but racing on with a madness which broke rules and regularities.

Then screams arose. Men rushed to the front of the car. They seemed to be lifted into space, then horrible shrieks, shrieks and screams, a awful plunge, a blow that she hardly felt, because it was so terrific—and blackness.

When she woke up, she looked straight into the brown eyes of which she had been dreaming when the blow fell.

"Darling," he was saying, and her eyes went open very wide despite the dreadful pain in her head—"darling, I thought I'd never see you. Tell me you're alive! Tell me you're hurt much! Tell me you love me!"

Betty gasped. Pate must have been very drunk, she thought. He was looking at her purse and touched her dress, now drenched with water. She reached for her hat. It was gone, and her hair tumbled down her face. She realized that the owner of the brown eyes was dripping likewise.

"Something went wrong. The train went through the draw," he explained rapidly. "There's a lot drowned, and the ambulances are coming. They'll take you and me to the hospital—your head is hurt, but first you tell me you're all right—you're going to get well. And when your name is in the paper, I'm coming to the hospital tonight. Bee!"

"My name's Betty Larned, and I guess I ain't hurt much, but you can't raise the hospital. We're never been introduced." She felt very faint.

The clatter of an ambulance tearing around the bank made Jimmie jump, and he gathered her close to him in the midst of the awful scene of wreckage and death.

"Say, this ain't the time for being funny," he murmured earnestly. "I love you, and I thought I was going to lose you. I'm coming to the hospital soon. I get out with a clean white face. Betty looked up into the big brown eyes, and a fluttering smile crept around her white lips.

"Dear, dear," she said and closed her eyes.

The ambulance surgeon bent over her.

"I'll take care of her," he said sharply to Jimmie.

Jimmie laid the unconscious form beside another in the ambulance. Then he gripped the young surgeon's sleeve. "Say, you are careful with her. She's my girl. See!"

Dickens' Inclination to Mimicry. Charles Dickens, who sent to Samuel Rogers several of his books, who dedicated "Master Humphrey's Clock" to him and who frequently assisted at the famous breakfast in the Strand, was so accustomed, rather cruelly, it may be thought, to take off his host's very characteristic way of telling a story, and of making a story out of a story, that he was once told by Fitzgerald that in the famous round-the-world "strangely obtuse and owl-like expression and the slow, husky creak" of Mr. Justice Stansfield in the "Trial From Pickwick" were closely modeled upon the author of the "Pleasures of Memory."

When the Dickenses were in the train to amuse his friends is confirmed by the "Confidences" of the late Frederick Locker, who perfectly remembered the old man, to see whom he had been carried as a boy by his father. He had also himself heard Dickens repeat one of Rogers' stock anecdotes (it was that of the man in the dark room where one of the combatants, humiliated by firing up the chimney, brings down his adversary, and he speaks of Dickens as imitating Rogers' calm, low pitched, drawing voice and dry biting manner very convincingly.) At the same time it must be remembered that these reminiscences relate to Dickens in his old age. He was over seventy when Dickens published his first book, "Sketches by Boz."

THROW AWAY ALL YOUR FEARS

BACKACHE, GRAVEL AND RHEUMATISM VANISH BEFORE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Proved Once Again in the Case of Mrs. Fred Krieger, Who Suffered From the Worst Forms of Kidney Disease.

Palmer Rapids, Ont. (Special).—The thousands of Canadians who live in daily terror of those terrible forms of Kidney Disease known as Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism, will be deeply interested in the story of Mrs. Fred Krieger, of this place.

"I was for years a great sufferer from Kidney Disease, General, Rheumatism and Backache," Mrs. Krieger states. "It all started through a cold but I got so my head ached, I was nervous, my limbs were heavy, I had a dragging sensation across my loins, and I was totally unfit to do anything."

"Reading about wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try one. After using a few I found they were doing me good and this encouraged me to continue their use. Eight boxes made me well."

"I have been able to do my own work ever since and to-day I am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me health and I feel like a new woman."

"If you keep your Kidneys strong and healthy you can never have Backache, Rheumatism or Gravel. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to make the Kidneys strong and well."

Not Tempted. Tommy—Ma, I met the minister on my way to Sunday School, and he asked me if I ever went fishing on Sunday.

Mother—And what did you say, darling?

Tommy—I said, "Get thee behind me Satan," and ran right away from him."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmentier's Vegetable Pills are mandarin and dandelion, additive and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect on the organs of digestion.

The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find these pills a most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

Here is a good cure for corns. Put about a dessertspoonful of common washing soda in a bottle and add a wine glass of vinegar, cork up and in eight days it is ready for use. Well soak corn and apply night and morning. This remedy is generally successful.

Any person who drinks 25c tea and once takes 30c "Salada" will see that it is not only rich in flavor, but that it is one of the most healthy and economical to use.

"Are you in favor of revising the calendar?" "Well, I don't know. Will there be any change in a combination, or the jobs of any sort?"—Washington Star.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

You can't play truant from the school of experience.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A BOON TO CHILDREN

A medicine that will keep babies and young children plump and good natured, with a clean white face and skin is a blessing not only to the little ones but to mothers as well.

Baby's Own Tablets is just such a medicine. They cure all the minor ailments of children and make them eat, well, sleep well and play well.

They are used exclusively in thousands of homes when a child medicine is needed. Mrs. G. Collins, Hirkland, Mass., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for the young children. They are as good as a doctor in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Tourist—What are those bells ringing for, my dear? Urchin—Cause somebody's pulling 'em.—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Very well, sir," cried Dr. Kwack, after his quarrel with the undertaker, "I'll make you sorry for this."

"What are you going to do, sneered the undertaker, "retire from practice?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

W. N. U. No. 714.

ALPINE GUIDES.

Some Are Experts in "Snow and Ice Work," Some in "Rock Work."

Some of the Alpine guides are experts in climbing. There are a number who are noted for their skill in the use of the alpine tools "snow and ice work." These means going up a peak which has so many snow fields and glaciers that its sides and summits are nearly covered with them.

The glacier guide can tell you all about "cornices"—snow masses which project from the edge of precipices and overhang the valley beneath like the roof of a house. Experience has told him whether a cornice can be crossed safely or whether it may break off if one ventures upon it.

He is also an expert with the ice ax carried in his belt, cutting footholds in the glittering walls that may rise fifty or a hundred feet above your head. These ice precipices are frequently found at the heads of glaciers, which, as the schoolboy knows, are merely rivers of snow slowly moving down the face of a mountain on account of the force of gravity and the great weight of the snow.

They form their source on the upper part of the slope. Other guides make a specialty of "rock work," conducting persons up peaks which are not only partly covered with snow and ice, but having sides of bare rock so steep that in places the cliffs may be almost straight up and down.

Here up would seem that one must be as spry and as sure footed as the chamois—the rare goat that lives up amid the Alps.

They stand fast above your head, the snow and ice fields may be absent, the mountain may be so abrupt that the climber must ascend hurriedly by the leading outcrops of London.

When the climber must ascend hurriedly by the leading outcrops of London, arms aiding his legs, while often the guide hauls him to the top of the most difficult slopes by main strength.

A MANSFIELD FAILURE.

When the Famous Actor Fainted of Hunger in London.

Mansfield was taken to the Savoy Club, where his cleverness was attested by the leading entertainers of London. When Corin Gray was taken sick in the spring of 1877, Mansfield was at once recommended as his substitute in the German food entirely.

He was to receive £8 a week. This was a splendid salary for any young man as salaries went then or they stand now on the London stage. To Mansfield it was a positive windfall.

As a member of this distinguished hierarchy of entertainers Mansfield felt that his fortune was made. His whole interest, attention and hope now centered on April 26, the night of his debut. He was assigned the small role of the beadle in the comedieta "Charity Begins at Home," which opened at the Lyceum.

After that he was to change to evening dress and hold the stage alone for half an hour after the main establishment by Corin Gray. Mansfield felt that he could scrape together a few shillings for a wardrobe, linen, boots, cravat, a boutonniere and other irrepressible appendages.

His friends crowded St. George's hall for his first appearance. It was observed as he uttered the few lines of the beadle that he used to be nervous. When later in the evening he sat down at the piano and struck a preliminary chord he fainted dead away.

Mr. Reed relieved him of his position at once. In discharging him he said, "You are the most nervous man I have ever seen." It was not all nervousness, however. Mansfield had not eaten for three days. He had fainted from hunger.

It was many a year before he again worked up to the munificence of £8 a week, but this pathetic incident was later made up to him in an attractive little comedy of his own writing—Paul Wiltach in Scribner's.

Iodine and Light.

If it is necessary to use iodine for painting the skin in medical treatment it is best remembering that the painting should be done in the dark or in a red light such as is used in photography.

If this is done and the painted portion of the skin be covered without being exposed to white light it will not blister nor stain the flesh even if the painting is repeated a good many times.

Deer.

Deer will eat almost any kind of grain or grass, even preferring the rankest weeds to the choicest hay. They should always be on an abundant supply of clear, running water. About the greatest hind of expense connected with raising deer is the cost of feeding. The deer are usually born in the spring or early summer. Does, as a rule, have but one fawn at a birth, but subsequent litters are born and in rare cases triplets.

British Army Intelligence.

An army order gave the following as the occasions on which the union jack is to be flown: (a) On anniversaries only or when specially required for salutary purposes. (c) Daily, on Sundays and anniversaries. —Punch.

Not Like Father.

"Do you think Mr. Skinnum's baby is all right after father's death?" "Not at all. The other day they persuaded it to cough up a muckel it had swallowed."

No man has ever by complaining of his ill luck induced others to have confidence in him.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HIS LUCK.

How a "Linguist" Came to Lose a Good Match.

"Madam," began the man with the red nose to the farmer's wife, "you see before you a learned man in hard luck. In fact, I am one of the world's greatest linguists."

"Is it painful?" she sympathetically inquired.

"You don't understand, madam. A linguist is one who can talk the languages. Now, I can converse with you in Latin. I can tell you the sad story of my life in Greek. I can go to the lecture platform and lecture in any language known to man."

"Dew tell!" she gasped.

"Yes, madam; all the languages are spoken fluently by me. Were you German I would talk German with you; were you French, I would converse in the language of that country; were you Spanish you would think from my talk that I was a native of the land of the don."

"I want to know! Mebbe you'd just as soon ask for a piece of pie in Latin?"

"Certainly, madam—E pluribus unum semper idem de pumpkin."

"Was, the idea?" exclaimed the amazed farmer's wife. "An' how does the French language sound?"

"Beautiful, madam. When I say in French, 'Parle vous rouget rouz ou sausage?' I mean, 'Isn't it a lovely day?'"

"Good lands!"

"The same sentence in German would be, 'Ach, wie weiser und der klempst ist out.'"

"Was, was! what! How sum folks dew run red smartiness! Will ye take dinner with me?"

"Certainly, madam."

"It's real kind of ye to be so obligin'. My son will be hum from college any minute, an' he writes that he knows all them languages. You an' him can talk 'em all over an' let 'em up me listen to ye. Would ye like to step over to the wash house an' wash up fur dinner?"

"It's all ready."

The great "linguist" heard a heavy sigh, muttered something about fools sons being around when they were not wanted and started in the direction of the wash house.

But he did not return.—Bohemian.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is endorsed by the highest medical and scientific authorities in its action.

What's this lunch doing in the safe? "That's an election wage," explained the junior partner. "I've just been paid a dollar to a doughnut on the result."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"And if there is no moonlight when you meet me by gallight, Georgia?" "Adolphus; I'm no gas meter."—New York Telegram.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.—Mathing Foley, Old City, Ont. Joseph Snow, Norway, Me. Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S. Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S. Pierre Landers, St. Pokenouche, N.B. Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

Gift picture frames may be revived by beating up the whites of eggs with a bit of soda, then, after cleaning well with a dust cloth, rubbing them over with a soft brush dipped in the mixture.

The solemnity of the meeting was somewhat disturbed when the eloquent theologian pictured in glowing words the selfishness of men who spend their evenings at the club leaving their wives in loneliness at home.

"I think, my hearers," said he, "of a poor, neglected wife all alone in the great, dreary house, rocking the cradle of her sleeping babe with one foot and wiping away her tears with the other."

Eddy's Matches have hailed from Hull since 1881—and these 57 years of Constant Bettement have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained by No Other.

W. DONALD, Manager. Sold and used everywhere in Canada.

The Danger of Piles

AND THE CERTAINTY WITH WHICH THIS OBSTINATE DISEASE IS CURED BY

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment

It is a mistake to look on piles or hemorrhoids as merely an annoyance, for they are serious and dangerous as well, and in their chronic or aggravated form bring keen distress and the ruin of health.

The cause of piles is very different in different cases, but there is always relief and with regular treatment through cure in the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

There is nothing severe or disagreeable about this treatment, for by its soothing influence it helps almost as soon as applied. You feel the benefit, and know for a certainty that it is doing you good.

On the circular which goes with every box of Dr. Chase's Ointment are given full instructions as to the use of the ointment for itching, bleeding and protruding piles, and itching skin diseases. If you follow directions we guarantee satisfaction as a treatment for every form of piles.

Mr. D. MacVicar, Caledonia Mines, N. S., writes: "For years I was troubled with piles, and had no return of the old trouble, I believe that the cure is a permanent one."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has an unparalleled record of cures; 600 a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Mr. J. Mavor, Roden, Man., writes: "I had itching piles for five years and the doctor told me there was no cure for me and that I would have to undergo an operation. Dr. Chase's Ointment completely cured me in one week. As this was six months ago and there has been no return of the old trouble, I believe that the cure is a permanent one."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has an unparalleled record of cures; 600 a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

fits perfectly. Every garment is tested on models and the exact size determined. All sizes from 22 to 70 inches.

3 winter weights.

Your dealer can easily get all sizes and weights, if he should not have them in stock.

PENMANSHIP Bookkeeping, Short-hand, Typewriting, etc., taught by the Penman's School, 100, Queen St. W., Toronto.

and Principal for Fourteen Years

A Sweet Breath

is what all should have, and it can be caused by the judicious use of Beecham's Pills. A sweet breath denotes that everything is well, so at the slightest indication of the digestive organs not working properly, do not forget to take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR

EDDY'S MATCHES

Home Dressmakers and Winter Wraps

When the family purse is looking for a trifling aim, the problem of the winter wrap is always doubly serious, and I have received a number of letters requesting help in its solution.

"What is the best investment for a semi-dressy wrap this season?" writes one correspondent.

"I have looked in all the shops for a reasonably priced coat," writes another, "and I can find nothing I would have worn over \$10.00. I simply cannot pay this price, and as I am handy with both machine and needle, do you not think I could do better than this by making the coat at home?"

These two questions are worth answering in detail.

Certainly the best investment for a semi-dressy wrap, by which I think my correspondent means a wrap which can be worn over a number of one-piece or two-piece dresses to church, calling, receptions and perhaps even to the theatre or evening function over an evening gown, is something long, simple and inconspicuous. The separate wrap is, above all things, long and graceful. Simplicity of design is less apt to attract attention and prove that its wearer has but one good outdoor wrap, than the more pronounced patterns, loaded with trimming. And the inconspicuous coloring, such as black, a soft, reliable mode or tan, or a becoming subtle gray, is sure to combine well with almost any coloring of gowns.

Generally speaking, I think there is no wrap for such use that can compare with a semi-fitted long coat or cloak of black broadcloth so trimmed with fine silk braid and handsome buttons that it can be worn with semi-tailored gowns on the street, and by the addition of a striking lace collar will be transformed into an evening wrap.

Next to black broadcloth comes velvet, and this is particularly effective over silk or broadcloth suits. It is not so good, however, over coarse cloth mixtures. Silk wraps are never a good investment for the woman who must use one coat or cloak very hard during an entire season, and neither is silk a warm enough fabric for the average climate in this country.

So much for the first question. Now for the second.

The success of making an outer garment at home depends upon two things:—the tailoring ability of the home-sewer and the quality of fabric employed. The woman who imagines that she can cut the price of a thirty-dollar garment in two by making it at home is greatly mistaken. She will do wonderfully if she gets it for twenty dollars. This ten-dollar saving does not represent the retailer's profit by any means, because the retailer pays for the shoemaker's skill and the tailor's skill.

If you wish to duplicate a black broadcloth wrap trimmed with heavy silk braid and handsome buttons, you will require at least four yards of material, three or four inches wide. If you are very tall and you use the full-length sleeve, you will in favor you will require, according to the pattern selected. This will cost \$10.00. Your lining, in a quality of satin which will wear well with

you at least \$6.00 more, for it does not pay to use silken satin for lining, and the latter is little used in coat linings this year. Add to this at least \$5.00 for findings, cords, braid, buttons, etc., and some outside tailoring, which is absolutely essential to the correct fit and set of the garment.

So, you see, without your time and labor, you will invest at least \$21.00, showing a saving of \$9.00 on the investment. And to make this a really satisfactory saving you must exercise great care in the tailoring and finish of the garment.

Important points to be considered are the stitching and pressing of the wrap. Use heavy self-toned sewing silk for stitching, and be sure that your machine is perfectly adjusted. If the stitch pulls, or drops, or the tension is too tight or too loose, you will not have a tailored garment. Never use cotton thread in any part of the stitching. Unless you have plenty of strength, do not attempt to press the garment. A nearby tailor will do this for a trifle and get better results. If you do your own pressing, remember that seams must be pressed on both sides, on the upper side by covering the cloth with a plain woven fabric, and on the lower side by using a piece of honeycomb toweling, which will leave diamond-shaped markings all over the cloth.

A slender woman must always canvas her coat, and if the snug-fitting tailored look is to be secured, canvas must be used for any and all figures. Do not buy small and unimportant-looking buttons or braid ornaments for a large wrap. A couple of large, handsome buttons will give better results than a number of small, cheap-looking ones, and big, broad ornaments must be employed on the large cloaks now in vogue.

Sleeves are either very fuzzy or set-very plain. The long, plain sleeve fits the arm like a glove and is fitted into the arm's eye with guests in mind. It also comes down over the hand almost to the knuckles. The fancy sleeves are cut in odd-shaped places, but show very little gathering or pleating. The fancy effect is secured by the application of braid.

Another feature of the season's wraps is the preponderance of short-waisted effects. Boleros are often used to secure this scheme, or a bolero effect is simulated by the application of braid. A novel way of making a wrap to be used for dressy wear is the white, plain gray or delicate mode lining which is not so tight-fitting. These are the only, and then the tails of the long coat or wrap are lined with self-toned. For instance, a wrap with light waist or frocks will be lined through the sleeves and waist sections with white satin and the rest with black satin.

Heaviness is the general attribute of the up-to-date wrap, and the illustrations copied from some of the smartest wraps on exhibition at late fall openings.

Mary Dean



SIMPLE SEMI-FITTED COAT.

SMART MODEL IN BRAIDING.

NEW TRIFLES SEEN IN THE SHOPS

VERY wide chiffon veils in soft, becoming shades of tan and grayish green, embroidered or appliqued with very large dots of a deeper shade and finished with a broad fold of soft satin to match the dots. These are used for draping plain felt hats for outing purposes.

High back-combs showing amber overlaying tortoise shell or vice versa. Directoire coats, with the long, swallow-tail effect, made of black lace or fancy braids, very transparent, to wear over evening gowns.

Directoire reverses, ready embroidered and braided, with cuffs and pocket flaps to match any of the fall colorings.

The Mary Garden barrettes for the hair, extremely large, two inches or more in width and four inches long, to wear with these fancy shell pieces for the front of the hair in flange shell patterns, Greek borders and

lattice work. They are intended to help support the heavy masses of false hair now worn under the huge hats.

One-piece dresses lined with amethyst. These dresses are intended for fashionable affairs, and with them it is only necessary to wear a set of handsome waist and an elaborate hat.

Silver sandwich trays. A charming wedding present, consisting of a large silver plate in flange work set upon a short standard. In silver-plated white metal, they are not very expensive.

Dotted net veils to be worn over the large hats, finished with a silk fringe, not over an inch in depth around three sides of the veil. This fringe must match the coloring of the veil exactly, and must be of soft silk, not chenille.

Directoire designs in evening silks, veils and hair ornaments. In the evening silks the coloring is soft grays, blues, with just dashes of soft, burnt

orange, and other dull combinations. The vestings are gay in coloring, while the hair ornaments are jewelled, spangled, etc.

For street wear the one or two button gloves in what is known as leather-colored kid. For evening wear and formal afternoon occasions, white kid gloves are worn. Black gloves are for mourning only.

Smart stationery in pale and faded shades only. Foreign paper comes in pure white with engravings of the same paper lined with brilliant hues, such as purple, scarlet, green and bright blue. These vivid colors show through the thin white paper and prevent the enclosed letter from being read.

Shaded chiffon veils that run in colorings from the palest shade of tan to a deep navy; from a faded Nile green to a deep bottle, etc. They cannot be made in this country, and, like all imported novelties, are expensive.

Napoleon's Boyhood Debt

THE great emperor, Napoleon, was a very young man at the school of Brienne. Here were laid the foundations of that knowledge which enabled him to accomplish mighty deeds in later years.

Like other boys, Napoleon was very fond of fruit. There was an old fruit woman stationed near the school, and she it was who provided tempting



"THEY ENTERED THE COTTAGE"

ables for the future hero. Should he have no money, it mattered not at all; for she knew he would always repay her just as soon as his next allowance arrived. It so happened that when he was ready to leave the school, he was still two crowns in her debt. He said to her, before making his departure:

"My good woman, I fear I must go without paying what I owe you; but I shall not forget it."

The fruit woman replied: "You may permit that to disturb you. I do not mind my noble young man. May God preserve your health and make you a great emperor. I engaged in such arduous and exciting work as to never allow myself to be hurried by allowing this trifling debt to stop his journey for the time."

Napoleon became a general and conquered Italy. He then invaded Egypt. Returning by means of a sea voyage, with a ship of the line, he entered Paris and was named emperor. Napoleon established peace in his country; he was crowned emperor of France; still in fulfillment of his boyhood debt the old fruit woman had nothing to ask him.

"I shall not forget," was of higher value than the sum of money involved. So it was that, one day, Napoleon entered Brienne secretly and, cupping his hands, he promised and hastily brought himself to repay his debt.

What memories were recalled as, with a trusted officer in his side, he could traverse the streets he had not so often when a boy! All the incidents of his early youth came back to him vividly.

After a while he passed before the humble dwelling where the fruit woman had once made his home. A bystander informed him that she was no longer there. The two entered.

"Where is the old fruit woman?" asked the emperor.

"She has died," answered the woman, and she went out into her garden, where she had a small shrine, and there she would kneel, and she would pray for the care of her late, one of her visitors.

"Do you know the emperor, and were you there?"

"He has not yet arrived," she answered. "I have been waiting for him almost any time. Why should I not know the emperor? He has always been a budding fruit from the soil while here at school."

"And you have never seen him?" persisted the emperor.

"No, but I have heard of him," she said, and she pointed to a small shrine, where she would kneel, and she would pray for the care of her late, one of her visitors.

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Tempting Breakfast Dishes

THE average American family is fast following in the footsteps of foreign cousins and eating light breakfasts, and one hot dish is considered sufficient. The motherly mother and devoted wife may find one or two of the following dishes tempting. Generally speaking, something with a little salty flavor appeals to a man's appetite.

FISHMAN HADDIE AND EGGS—Select a thick fish and cut into pieces large enough for single portions. Parboil the fish for a few minutes. Remove from the pan, dry with a cloth. Put the fish on a fire broiler, broil once over it and broil until nicely browned. Lay on a hot platter, brush once more with butter, squeeze a little lemon juice over it and serve with a poached egg on each square of fish.

BAKED BREAKFAST DISH—In the bottom of a baking dish put a layer of cold, mashed potatoes left from dinner. Sprinkle with bits of butter. Over this place a layer of finely chopped ham and then break several eggs over the top. Place in a moderately quick oven and bake until done. Grated cheese may be added on top of the eggs if cheese is liked. Many prefer it without the cheese for breakfast, and with the cheese for luncheon.

BACON IN POTATOES—Select large potatoes of even size and cut a small piece off one end so they will stand. When baked, remove the second end and scoop out part of the inside. Fill this cavity with chopped broiled bacon, making a little pyramid in each potato. Serve on hot platter with a stick of butter in each potato.

Macaroni and Cheese on Toast—Have ready a cupful of macaroni which has been boiled in salted water and cut up rather finely. This means a cupful after cooking, not before, and the pieces should be half an inch or more in length. Melt a tablespoon of butter in a skillet, and add one tablespoon of cornstarch and stir until well mixed. Add gradually half cup of sweet thin cream and cook two minutes. Add quarter teaspoon of salt, a dash of cayenne pepper, and quarter teaspoon of mustard. Into this sauce stir first your macaroni, then half pound of mild American cheese, grated. Stir and simmer gently until the cheese has melted, then turn the mixture out on triangles of toasted bread. Serve at once.

Convenient Cooking Time-Table

Broiling.
Thin fish, 5 to 8 minutes.
Thick fish, 12 to 15 minutes.
Thin steak, 5 minutes.
Thick steak, 10 to 12 minutes.
Lamb chops, medium thickness, 8 minutes.
Young chickens, 20 minutes.

Baking.
Plain cake, 20 to 40 minutes.
Sponge cake, 30 to 40 minutes.
Gingerbread, 30 minutes.
Bread gems, 30 minutes.
Rolls, 10 to 15 minutes.
Pie crust, 30 to 40 minutes.
Biscuits, 15 to 20 minutes.
Cookies, 10 to 15 minutes.
Lamb or mutton, per pound, 15 minutes.
Ribbed roast beef, per pound, 12 to 15 minutes.

Chicken, 3 to 5 pounds, 1 to 2 hours.
Tame duck, 45 to 60 minutes.
Wild duck, 30 to 45 minutes.

Boiling.
Hominy, 2 to 4 hours.
Rice, in double boiler, 1 hour.
Rice, in boiling water, 20 minutes.
Oatmeal, 1 hour.
Chicken, 2 hours, simmering.
Beef a la mode, 3 to 4 hours.

Corned beef, 6 to 8 hours, simmering.
Ham, medium size, 3 hours.
Smoked tongue, 4 hours.
Turkey, small, 3 hours.
Cod, per pound, 6 minutes.
Clams, 1 to 2 minutes.
Bluefish, per pound, 10 minutes.
Pinnan Haddie, per pound, 6 minutes.
Salmon and Halibut, per pound, 15 minutes.

Belts and girdles are quite wide. Everything is done to shorten the waistline nowadays and this naturally requires a wide belt. These girdles are of different styles. They are folded, or gathered, fastening at one side under a fat corset, and have long, fringed ends. Others are more like a sash, and after passing once around the waist are crossed and knotted loosely in the front or at the sides.

Very wide neck ruchings are a feature of the season, and the Pierrot neck ruff is seen everywhere.

Braid embroidery is largely employed on the tailored garments, and the cord is being used in much the same way that soutache braiding was last year.



BOLEO EFFECT DONE WITH BRAID.

DIRECTOIRE COAT WITH MODIFIED SHEATH SKIRT.

A CREWSOME SUICIDE.

James Moon's Fiendish Composure in Planning Death.

HE MADE GOOD HIS BOAST.

This Singular Man Vowed He Would Make by His Remarkable Manner of Death a Name for Himself That Would Live For Years.

In all the annals of suicides the world over it is not recorded that any man prepared for death and stared the grim reaper in the face with more fiendish composure than did James Moon in planning and working himself after months on the most remarkable method of ending his life, which he adopted and put into execution in the old Lahr hotel at Lafayette, Ind., many years ago.

After strapping his body securely to the floor he then chloroformed himself so that he would remain perfectly motionless until a candle, burning through a cord, would release the blade of a guillotine of his own invention to sever his head from his body.

"I will make myself a name that will live for years and years after my death," boasted Moon when first he began to work on his plan, months before he actually carried it out. It was not an idle boast. His name is remembered beyond the confines of Tippecanoe county, for the diabolical planning employed in his suicide secured insurance the perpetration of the story for years to come.

The crude but effective guillotine by which Moon chopped off his head is now one of the most interesting relics in the museum of Purdue university.

The sanity of Moon had been questioned before the terrible deed of self-destruction, for he was continuously talking of revolutionizing the world by various remarkable inventions upon which he was working. One of his hobbies was a sewing machine that he promised would far excel anything yet invented in that line, and he would spend days working on it in a little shed in the rear of his home. Moon was known throughout the county, and there were some who believed that he was really a genius and that some day would succeed in the one great invention upon which his heart and mind were set. Though many of his schemes were ever successful, there is no doubt but that his guillotine was a masterpiece of amateur mechanical art. After his death it was learned that he had spent months in perfecting the instrument which was once the terror of France.

Every detail in the construction of the death dealing device was perfect. Could one have watched the man at work in his little shop in the lonesome corner of the night he would have seen a remarkable spectacle. Moon must have stretched his body on the floor again and again, marking the places with perfect accuracy and then springing the huge blade to see if it would descend just at the spot where his neck had been. Every calculation had to be perfect, every joint in the instrument had to work perfectly, to insure such a perfect success as was attained in the final test which was put.

The big blade was sharpened to the keenness of a razor's edge. Those who saw Moon's body afterward say that the neck was cut through so smoothly that not even a bone was splintered.

Bidding his family a happy farewell, Moon left his home in the section of Tippecanoe county known as the "We Plains" and went to the old Lahr hotel in Lafayette, one Saturday afternoon in June, 1876. His only baggage was a trunk, in which the pieces of his guillotine, the straps, bottle of chloroform and other materials necessary in the preparation for his suicide were stored.

The afternoon and evening Moon spent chatting with friends at the hotel, and he was the guest of all of them. He gave no indication that the hour was near when he would carry into execution the plan he had made to make his name famous.

The hour must have been late before Moon began his work of setting up the guillotine, for the men in the adjoining room told that the light in his room was burning when they retired, but no sounds came from the side chamber. It is presumed, however, he employed the early part of the evening in putting the different parts of the guillotine together. The room proper was six feet three inches long and was in three separate pieces and was constructed out of hard oak. Each part was put together with care so that there would be no noise necessary in erecting it.

The work of putting this iron together must have taken considerable time, as each piece was thoroughly laced to prevent any in any direction. The room connected with a board which fastened on one side to the floor of the room and on the other to the baseboard to make it secure. The broad ex, which was about the size of the guillotine, was attached to the guillotine, weighed sixty-four pounds and was made secure with five heavy screws. Moon made the broad ex, which was attached to the guillotine, of the city and to throw off suspicion said that he was making a "special kind of chopper for the chef of the Lahr hotel."

All of the parts of the guillotine in place, Moon began his painstaking arrangements for the deed. At a measured distance from the huge bed fastened two straps to the floor with screws, and at the side of the window he placed a bracket, on which he put an ordinary kitchen candle. From the wall just above the candle to a point near

the broad ex ran two slender cords that he had sawed through the side of the candle in order that at the center they would practically become a part of the stick. Thus the flame had some time to burn before it would release the instrument of death.

Moon even took the trouble to prepare a small box filled with cotton to receive his head when it rolled from his body. Through a hole in each side of the box and beneath his chin he passed a stick, the object of this being to prevent his head from falling forward when he became unconscious. The stick held his head so that there was no chance for the broad ex to miss his neck by the exact spot that he had calculated.

Shorter and shorter grew the yellow flame on the side of the wall, but the man calculated coldly and deliberately. He had time for everything. When the candle had burned a certain distance he reached for a bottle of chloroform that he had placed at his side, dashed its contents on a heavy cloth and placed it across his nose and the lower part of his face; then, thrusting his hands beneath the strap across his chest, the man had completed every detail of all that remained to be done for the flame of the candle to release the guillotine's blade.

The night had passed, and the day came with no one aware of the tragedy that had been enacted. Supposing that Moon was sleeping late, he was left undisturbed until late in the afternoon. Then a colored porter was sent to investigate. Getting no response to his knock, he stood on a chair and looked through the transoms of the door. With a yell, he fled from the building.

Then the door was forced open, and the manner in which James Moon had sought to perpetrate his name was revealed. The corner, Dr. W. W. Vinnygo, was called, and a jury of prominent citizens was summoned before the body of Moon became cold. From 8 o'clock Sunday evening until 4 o'clock Monday afternoon this jury remained in continuous session, debating whether or not they should declare the man to have been insane.

On one side of the big arm of the guillotine was printed "Harm-kam" and on the other "For Sale or Rent," grim evidence of the humor of a deranged mind.

KILLING A DEVILFISH.

Spot on the Gulf of Mexico That Entails Mosaic Racking Work.

The death of a devilfish on a fourteen foot boat was left to the members of the party, the married member explaining that he felt his boat was in a great deal of danger from anything that smacked so of suicide. Accordingly, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine, when near the fish the boat was run out from the stern of the boat, the spearman standing in the bow, while the skipper stood the big boat away so as to give the fish a clear field at the first risk.

The plan developed perfectly—the throw was good, the fish hit flitted, the boat with its first splash and then rolled away in a great swinging circle, so that in fifteen minutes it was possible for the skipper to cut across and catch up, when by some maneuvering became possible to pass the labeled end of the line up to her bowsprit. After that it was a fight to a finish. With the devilfish on one end of the line and the ten foot boat on the other. For a long while it seemed as though the devilfish had the better of it, for it would strike the boat, sending it into the gulf for three hours and twenty minutes. It was exactly like being in tow of a fair sized tug. The skipper, who was in the boat, was steadily as if he were being driven by his own engines.

It may be fair to remark that killing a devilfish is a much more difficult task than racking mosaic as any task on earth. It is much the same as pulling for hours against a joke of one who is making every effort to outwit one's futile efforts. The devilfish will not let simple towing the line. If it to himself he will sound to bottom after resting on the bottom and in the end it is to prevent such resting that one must work constantly by hauling the tow in close to him, thereby tightening him to constant effort. If he can be secured to the point of weakening, then he may be hauled once enough to harpoon again.

The Macaw and the Portrait.

While North one was studying painting with Sir Joshua Reynolds he painted the portrait of one of the famous artists and placed the picture on the wall, resting against a chair. For the family to see it, Sir Joshua had a large macaw, which he introduced into his picture. Between the bird and the easel there was no little hostility, as she had to clean up after him and resent his roaming habits.

When the picture was placed against the chair the macaw, being in a disreputable position, did not see it, but on retreating its steps the bird saw the portrait of his enemy and, with outstretched wings, furiously rushed at the bird, and even tried to bite it.

Discovering that the face did not move, the macaw attacked the hand in the picture. As it moved, it did not see it, but on retreating its steps the bird saw the portrait of his enemy and, with outstretched wings, furiously rushed at the bird, and even tried to bite it.

The singular story was noticed abroad and Edmund Burke, Dr. Johnson and other great men of letters, before to see the exhibition. "What made it the more remarkable was that when the macaw was tried with any other portrait it took no notice of it.

TO EAT MACARONI.

First Swallow a Reel and Then Take Chances With the Strings.

Didst ever eat macaroni Italian style? Say, "It is great." They serve it on a platter that would be two feet square if it wasn't round. It greatly resembles Medusa's head on a platter. It looks like snakes, but it isn't. You eat it with fork and spoon, knives, fingers, chopsticks or scissors, as you prefer.

In the real Italian style it comes in a tin of about an ounce originally was invented to be fed through a keyhole. The strings are of indeterminate length. Any good Italian could start macinating a piece of other end of which was on top of the Masonic temple and finish within seventy-three seconds. A lion constrictor could eat a string of macaroni—if he were long enough.

It's an art. That's all there is to it. But that isn't all there is to it. Some people say it is an acquired art. Others insist that you must be to the manner born. Some say the Italians have reels inside, and there may be something in this, for they eat as though feeding a machine by machinery.

No one has ever dared to measure the length of a single strip of macaroni. Like the population and circumference of the world, it has to be estimated. Estimates differ, but all admit that it is long enough, except the dyed in the wool Italians.

A dish of macaroni, Italian style, consists of one of these strings festooned in imitation of the Gordian knot. Some of the Gordian knots others absorb it. The absorption process may not be the most elegant, but it surely is the most general.

Genie reader, if you are ever led up to a platter of macaroni, Italian style, and find all the exits closed, grip your teeth and go at the thing with grim determination and a timber fork. Gently decoy the left end of the string on your fork and begin to wind. Rotate the fork vigorously for some four minutes in the right hand and then transfer to the left. Then when the wad has assumed the size of a ten cent spool of darning cotton open your mouth with your fingers and punch it in.

A convenient way for the amateur to consume the dish is to get some kind friend to find the end of the string. Once having discovered this, distinguish it with a bit of red silk ribbon. Then look for the other end. If not found within fifteen minutes ask the waiter's assistance.

When the end is reached your pace of equating the string will have increased, so that presently the end will slip into you unnoticed. But do not let this worry you. You have found the end and you can have it at your plate. It is empty? Ah! At last you have accomplished the gentle art of absorbing macaroni.

A Courtroom Anecdote.

Here is a courtroom story which a southern judge:

The judge is your name Immanuel Baxter?

Immanuel—Yes, sir.

The judge—Well, you are charged by Officer Tucker with stealing a slice of bacon at Walters' store last night.

Immanuel—Ah, yes, sir, I stole a slice of the Judge—What for?

Immanuel—Ah, I don't know, sir; Miss McGraw said I was a cold law-lay—he don't let me say that.

The judge—Oh, I see. But why didn't you steal a horse? They're better than slices.

Immanuel—They wasn't no hams down here.

The judge—Thirty days—Cleveland Leader.

Three Great Rivers.

The three rivers which may be regarded from a commercial point of view as the most important for the affairs of the world are those on which the three greatest cities are situated. The Thames, on which London, with its 6,000,000 of people, is located, has a length of 215 miles. The Hudson, at the mouth of which is New York, with 4,000,000 of people is about 150 miles long, while the Seine, which Paris stands, with her 2,000,000 inhabitants, is 107 miles long.

Why She Couldn't.

"Oh, I couldn't love him," "Why not?" "He wears a wig. The very idea!" "That's the reason," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed."

Like a Dog.

"Your husband says he works like a dog," said one woman. "Yes," replied the other, "I have seen him," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed."

When used as a cloak religion is a sign of most people. — St. Louis Globe Democrat.

SALOONS' UNIFORMS.

Conced From England and Not Representative of America.

All are familiar with the American mid-of-war sailor's suit, but has any one ever stopped to consider how it comes by it, and what the origin of it? With the exception of the fit itself and the flare in the corner of the collar the whole suit is copied from the English. One would have thought that by this time the American nation would have fallen upon some original costume for its navy, in some way more representative of America.

In the early days of the British navy it was still the custom to tie the hair in a top after well greasing it, but much annoyance was felt by the men in consequence of the oil getting on the rough edges of their impervious blouses. This caused the blue collar of the same material as the jumper to be added, but without much success, as the collar looked quite as untidy, so at length the idea of putting the blue drill over the serge was adopted, the drill collar being a separate appendage and therefore easily washed and kept clean. The jumper was worn to represent the ropes and rigging of the ship, and the jackknife inserted that it be parafinoid. The bluejack's object in life was death—to his enemy.

In those days the neck was exposed, but as time went on and more thought was given to the welfare of the men this was found to be injurious to the health, hence the substitute of the white neck flannel, white being used to give the effect of the uncovered neck.

The two rows of white braid at the top of the cuff represent England and Ireland, the one row at the bottom showing that Scotland had not become annexed. The rows of braid on the collar represent wholly and solely the victories of Nelson.

At the opening of Lord Nelson's grand career and his first great victory at Aboukir the first row of braid was put on the collar, and Jack was a proud and happy man, and he became still prouder and happier when Aboukir was followed by Nelson's greater victory at Copenhagen, and the second row was added. But he became the proudest and happiest man and, alas, also the most sorrowful and grief stricken, when that great hero and magnificent warrior of old courage lost his life in his last victory at Trafalgar, and so the third row of braid went on, but there was no more to come after it, for the last row had been added to the sailor's suit, his last fight fought, his last victory won. To signify the mourning which filled the hearts of all Englishmen, the black scarf was added. This was the origin of the British sailor's uniform, which is both historical and biographical and dear to the heart of all English people.

A Rather Novel Complaint.

An English traveler once met a companion sitting in a state of the most woful despair and apparently near the last gasp by the side of one of the mountain lakes of Switzerland. He inquired the cause of his sorrowful condition. "Oh," said the latter, "I was very hot and thirsty and took a large draft of the clear water of the lake and then I came down with this complaint of guidebook. To my astonishment, I found that the water of this lake is very poisonous! Oh, I am a gone man; I feel it running all over me. I have only a few minutes to live! Remember me to—"

Let me see the guidebook," said his friend. Turning to the passage, he found, "L'eau du lac est bien poisonneuse." (The water of this lake is poisonous.)

Is that the meaning of it?" "Certainly."

The dying man looked up with a radiant countenance. "What would have become of you," said his friend, "if I had not met you?"

"I should have died of imperfect knowledge of the French language."

A Great Man's Simple Speech.

It was lately told a delightful story of a great statesman saying to a humble and anxious man who had invited a party of simple and important people to meet the great man. The statesman came in late for the party and was introduced to the party. He made a series of old fashioned bows in all directions, but no one felt a position to offer any observations. The great man at the conclusion of the ceremony turned to his host and said in tones that had often thrilled a listening senate: "What very convenient things you have in your bedrooms. They pour well." The social frost broke up, the company was delighted to find that the great man was interested in mundane matters of a kind on which every one might be permitted to give an opinion, and the conversation, far from the bombast and inconsequencies of daily life, moved incessantly to more liberal subjects.—Arthur C. Benson in Putnam's and the Reader.

An American Admirer.

In a small way an American figures in the journal kept by Isabelle Lamoreaux, during the revolutionary days of 1793 in France and published under the title, "The Last Days of Marie Antoinette."

The dear creature, a girl of Picardy, was servant to the queen in the congerie. "One day," Isabelle has recorded, "M. de Saint Leger, the American, who was in the room from the register office, noticed that I was carrying a glass half filled with water."

"With a quick gesture he uncovered the bowl and the water that remained with every indication of respect and pleasure."

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